

Should you pay twice as much to get it washed?

A Volkswagen isn't any bigger than other station wagons . . . it just carries more.

That's because a station wagon shaped like a box can hold about twice as much as a station wagon shaped like a station wagon.

So it will cost you exactly the same

that will cost you exactly the same. Our VW Wagon gets around 23 miles to the gallon.

You'll pay Volkswagen prices for parts. Some 35,000 miles should go by before you have to go buy new tires. And come to think of it, maybe you

to get it washed, but that's about all should pay less for the wash job, too. A Volkswagen is actually shorter than other station wagons. (It'll park in 4' less space.)

So next time, why not ask the man at the car wash for a discount.

Don'ttellhimwesentyou.

Announcing a new book club for people who care about what's really going on in the world

and who would like to save at least 40% on the kind of books they enjoy most



327. WINSTON S. CHURCHILL YOUTH, Rousfolph S. Churchill. The widely-halled first install ment of a 5-volume biography bis his son. "Immensely rich in revelations."—N. Y. Times. Publisher's relation. \$10.00 139. THE JURY RETURNS, Louis Nicer. From Arts.

Nizer. Four dramatic new car by the author of My Life Court. Publisher's edition, \$6

John Brandpres Science, Story of two people who testified under hypnosis that they were "kidnapped" by a spacecraft. Fentured in LOOK.

Publisher's edition, \$5.95

177, THOMAS WOODROW WIL-SON, Sigmand Freud & William, C. Bullitt. The psychological study, withheld since 1909, of America's 28th President and how his personal emotions may have influenced world hasbory. Publisher's elition, 56.00

have influenced world history.
Publisher's edition, 86.0
280. THE LAST 100 DAYS, Johr Toland. Dramatic, often terrifying details of final victory over Hitter, safted from papers an interview of trems, civilians.

359. HELL IN A VERY SMALL PLACE, Bernard B. Fall. The revealing true story gleaned from secret files of the French defeat in Viet Nam and how it has shaped the war today, the bullisher seldition, 58 20 328. THE AMERICAN COLLEGE

Publisher's edition, \$8.05

228. THE AMERICAN COLLEGE
DICTIONARY. The most authoritative dask dictionary ever published. "Of giant stature and
timeless value." — Philadelphia
Bulletin.

Publisher's edition, \$5.95
201. THE PASSOVER PLOT, Dr. Hugh J. Schonfield. The revolutionary contention of a Biblical scholar that Jesus plotted his own crucifision and did not really die on the cross.

Publisher's edition, \$4.95

316. BATTLES LOST AND WON, Hanson W. Baldarin. Expert's absorbing accounting of the most significant battles of World War II. "A milestone in our history." —Laurence Stallings.

26. THE SEARCH FOR AMELIA EARHART, Fred Goeraer. The true story of the famous woman flyer who vanished in 1907 can only nove be told. Publisher's edition, \$5.05

Publisher a source of the PRESI-DENT 1940 and THE MAKING OF THE PRESIDENT 1964, Theodore H. White Two political classors, JFK vs. Nixon, LBJ vs. Goldwater, by Publister prize author. Two volumes count as single book. Combined price, publish-

ers' editions: \$13.96
\$258.PAY NOW, DIE LATER,
James Gollin. A desturbing look
behind the closed doors of the
life immerace industry. Will be
about as popular among among undertakers. "-Library Journal.

Publisher's edition, 50.96

dertukers, "-Library Journs
Publisher's edition, 3

317. UNDERSTANDING
MEDIA: THE
EXTENSIONS
OF MAN.
Marshall Mc
Lohan. The
samazing book
that is revelutionizing the
communication.
Publisher's edition, \$7.50

Publisher's edition, \$7.50

Publisher's edition, \$7.50

221. THE KENNEDY YEARS, text
by The New York Times, 200
pictures, many never before published, illuminate this comprebensive account of the JFK era.

Publisher's edition, \$6.55



How did the public image of Winston can society protect itself against crazed killers like the mysterious Boston Stranger? In the public starter, the public starter is the public starter and the public s

Now the new MAINSTREAM BOOK CLUB offers you a unique opportunity to get the inside story on the really important events and controversies of our time, in the often controversial books that explain the news or actually

MAINSTREAM BOOK CLUB lets you know about books like these before they are published. It delivers them to you while they are just beginning to stir talk. And it saves you at least 40% on every one you want.

The important books on this page are typical of the selections the Club's editors sift out from the flood of lesser books. As a Charter Member, you may take any three for only \$1, plus shipping and handling.

Then every month you receive, free, the Club balletin reviewing the forthcoming selection and several alternates. If you want the selection, it will be rushed to you as soon as published. Or you may request an alternateyou have a selection of the property of the You need purchase only four books within the next two years out of dozens to be offered. For each book you buy, you will be billed the

Two meed purchase only four soloks within the next two years out of dozens to be offered. For each hook you buy, you will be billed the Club's special low price—at least 40% off the publisher's original cultions of the publisher's original cultions of the control of the contr



MAINSTREAM BOOK CLUB Dept. 72-TZ2, Garden City, N.Y. 11531	
Please enter my Charter Membership and send me the three books whose numbers I have printed in the boxes at the right. Bill me only SI plus shipping and handling for all three books. However, if not de-	
lighted with them, I may return them in 10 days and my member- ship will be canceled.	
If I decide to continue, I agree to pu my Club charge account as few as four m tions or alternates during the next two	ore :

If I needed to continue, I agree to partenise on times or alternates during the next Ywo years at the members' spread price, guaranteed to be at mostest charge is sulfed for slogging and handling. Each menth you will send me the free Clab fullein describing the fortheoning selection and interling the fortheoning selection and offer form for requesting an alternate or no book at all if I alo not wish to receive the selection. Every title me to choose a free booms book, rante will entry the control of the control of the control of the Mr.

Mr.	
Miss	(Please Print)
Address	
City & State	7 in



Generating electricity is big business for the coal industry.

About half of all coal mined in this country is sold to electric About half of all coal mined in this country is sold to electric utilities. Conversely, more than half of our electricity is generated hottest Conversely, more than nail or our measure, as periodic from coal. In addition, millions of tons of coal go into making steel, cement, chemicals, paper, food products—you name it.

Your youngsters may think of coal as a merry old soul in a nursery client through the forty make that mistake. The future of our economy is bright but the basis of that future is black. Black as coal.

For further information, write 1130 17th St., N.W., Washington, D. C. 20036.

Coal for a Better America



Our quest added 16 hours to his stay in Tokyo-by flying Northwest round trip.

The honored American guest flew Northwest to Tokyo.

And saved himself 8 hours.



Think what you could do with up to 8 extra hours in Tokyo.

You could get a head start on business. Or catch up on your sleep. Or just relax

in the quiet company of geishas.

Sip warm sake. Listen to the song of the

And be glad you flew over on Northwest.

We fly you to Tokyo the quick way—
straight across. Compared to the way most
airlines fly—across the mid-Pacific—we
make your trip up to 8 hours shorter.

And a whole lot easier.

We don't ask you to switch airlines—or even change planes. You can step aboard Northwest in any of 9 major U.S. cities*—and stay on the same Fan-Jet straight.

through to Tokyo. Just as easy as that. When can you leave? Whenever you

like, on Northwest. We have 25 flights a week to Tokyo (more than any other airline in the world).

For more information or reservations, call your travel agent or Northwest Orient Airlines.

And have a good trip.

Northwest flies to the Orient from more U.S. cities than any other airline, Direct flights from New York, Washington, Philadelphia, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, Minneapolis/St. Paul, Seattle/Tacoma and Anchorage. Service from 36 U.S. cities in all.

NORTHWEST ORIENT



TAKE it from the W.R.D. Nickelsons of Gainesville, Fla., the modern, money-saving way to air condition your whole house is with gas!

"We knew operating costs would be low," says Mr. Nickelson, "because of our previous experience with gas appliances. And we always found good service available."

A Bryant unit saves in other ways, too. Because no heavy-duty wiring is needed, your installation costs are often less. If you now have adequate gas forced-air heating, the job's already half done. And because there are fewer major moving parts, a Bryant gas air conditioner lasts longer; there's less to wear out. Quiet, too. You feel it, not hear it.

Most local gas companies not only sell and service Bryant gas air conditioning, but also offer low-interest financing terms, with the easy payments included on your gas bill. Call your gas company now for a free survey. See how little it costs to enjoy the comfort of Bryant gas cooling in your home or business. Bryant Manufacturing Company

Indianapolis, Indiana 46207



For dependable, modern cooling — Gas makes the big difference ... costs less, too.



North Carolina is within 500 miles of more than one-half the nation's population.

A good reason to consider our state for your new plant.

And here's another good reason.



"I don't know where all the people come from," said Artur Rubinstein after a concert series performance in Raleigh. "I played before audiences of 4,200 in Constitution Hall, but here there were 7,000. People in Europe wouldn't believe it."

NEWSWEEK believes it. In a recent report, they called North Carolina "the outstanding example of a state wholly dedi-

cated to culture." Dedicated? Indeed. For nineteen years, American writers and critics have drawn capacity crowds from all over the state to the Town Meeting on Books, an annual discussion of literature and ideas.

But first things last. Our state was the first in the nation to set aside public funds for an art collection. The first to organize a state symphony. The first to found a school for the performing arts.

We'll be glad to provide more facts on North Carolina's strategic location and stimulating environment. All you have to do is get in touch with Governor Dan K. Moore or J. W. York, Chairman, N. C. Department of Conservation and Development, Raleigh, North Carolina 27602.

North Carolina

WARNING! LANGUAGE CHANGES!

So should your dictionary!



Old dictionaries cannot give you the thousands of new words that have entered our language in recent years. But the completely new Webster's Seventh New Collegiate does: it has 20,000 new words and new meanings . . . 130,000 entries. It is the only desk dictionary based on today's unabridged authority: Webster's Third New International Dictionary.

Get Webster's Seventh New Collegiate at book, department, or stationery stores. \$5.75 plain; \$6.75 indexed.

Beware of substitute "Websters". Insist on the genuine

WEBSTER'S SEVENTH NEW COLLEGIATE

"A REMARKABLE NEW MUSICAL HIT."-LIFE MAG MARY ROBERT MARTIN PRESTON &I DO! I DO!®

IF YOU CAN'T CET TO NEW YORK TO SEE "I DO! I DO!", HEAR IT ON THE RCA VICTOR ORIGINAL CAST SHOW ALBUM

TEACHERS: DISCOVER THE TIME EDUCATION PROGRAM TIME has a classroom service designed for

high school and college classes in social studies, English and journalism. Specially prepared teaching aids and tests are sent free of charge each month—to supplement TIME in the classroom. For information write TIME Education Program, Time & Life Bldg., Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10020



TIME LISTINGS

TELEVISION Wednesday, February 15

CHRYSLER PRESENTS A BOB HOPE COMEDY SPECIAL (NBC, 9-10 p.m.).* There's Hope aplenty in this galaxy of guests, including the golden Goldfinger girl, Shirley Eaton, and Jill St. John, Carol Lawrence and Tony Bennett

THE GOLDEN GLOBE AWARDS (NBC. 10-11 p.m.). Andy Williams emcees the Hollywood Foreign Press Association's Golden Globe Awards for the best in movies and television. Sandy Koufax and Herb Alpert will pass out the bright, shiny orbs.

Friday, February 17
THE CBS FRIDAY NIGHT MOVIES (CBS. 9-11:45 p.m.). Pepe (1960), starring Cantinflas, Dan Dailey and Shirley Jones, with cameo parts by half of Hollywood.

Saturday, February 18 ABC'S WIDE WORLD OF SPORTS (ABC, 5-6:30 p.m.). The World Bobsled Championship from Grenoble, France, and the New York Athletic Club Track and Field Meet from Madison Square Garden.
THE HOLLYWOOD PALACE (ABC, 9:30-

10:30 p.m.). Bing Crosby hosts Ella Fitzgerald, Phil Harris and Alice Faye.

Sunday, February 19 CAMERA THREE (CBS, 11-11:30 a.m.).

A visit to the Manhattan home and singing classes of Soprano Jennie Tourel for her opinions of "The Artist as Teacher, CBS SPORTS SPECTACULAR (CBS, 2:30-4

p.m.). National Indoor Tennis Championships from Salisbury, Md. NBC EXPERIMENT IN TELEVISION (NBC.

4-5 p.m.). The first in a series of specials designed to show something different in TV drama, comedy, variety and documentaries. "Losers Weepers" is an original drama by Harry Dolan, a member of Budd Schulberg's writers' workshop in the Watts area of Los Angeles (TIME, July 22). Première

THE 21ST CENTURY (CBS, 6-6:30 p.m.). Walter Cronkite gives a glimpse of new vehicles for long journeys in "A Trip to

INDONESIA: THE TROUBLED VICTORY (NBC. 6:30-7:30 p.m.). Ted Yates reports on the continuing ideological struggle in Indonesia in the third and final part of NBC News's "The Battle for Asia." THE SMOTHERS BROTHERS COMEDY HOUR

(CBS, 9-10 p.m.). For an hour of togetherness, Jack Benny and George Burns join with the Brothers in an attempt to smother Nielsen's No. 1 Bonanza,

Tuesday, February 21 ANDY GRIFFITH'S UPTOWN-DOWNTOWN SHOW (CBS, 8:30-9:30 p.m.). Tonight it's Don Knotts, Tennessee Ernie Ford, Maggie Peterson with the Bruce Davis Quintet, and a folk-rock group known as the Back

Porch Majority. TUESDAY NIGHT AT THE MOVIES (NBC. 9 p.m. to conclusion). Gene Barry stars in e film version of H. G. Wells's classic War of the Worlds (1953).

NET PLAYHOUSE (shown on Fridays). The Importance of Being Earnest. Oscar Wilde's delightful farce stars Patrick (The

* All times E.S.T.

Avenuers) Macnee, Susannah York, Pamela Brown, Ian Carmichael and William Redmond

NET JOURNAL (shown on Mondays). "After the Miracle" examines the 18-yearold nation of Israel from university to kibbutz, and from Bedouin tent to hostile border-mostly through the eyes of its young people.

THEATER

On Broadway

THE HOMECOMING is the season's most tantalizing drama, by Harold Pinter, who prods and arouses with the twin-tined fork of shock and humor. Vivien Merchant leads the Royal Shakespeare Company through a moody production in which even the pauses are eloquent.

THE WILD DUCK. The destruction wrought by an integrity that is more cruel than compassionate is the theme of Henrik Ibsen's drama about a determined idealist who enters a household that is constructed on compromise and held together by gentle illusions. Played competently by

the APA repertory company.

AT THE DROP OF ANOTHER HAT is a chatter-and-patter revue by two stage personalities, Michael Flanders and Donald Swann, who might have come through the looking glass. They guide their devotees through a wonderland of whimsy, where, among other things, a nearsighted armadillo falls in love with a tank

WALKING HAPPY is an old-fashioned musical with an old-fashioned charm, enhanced by little Norman Wisdom, whose big talent carries the show.

SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL and RIGHT YOU ARE are studies of one of the most active and lethal parts of the human anatomy, the wagging tongue. In Richard Sheridan's high comedy, a hive of busybodies is gleefully exposed and undone. In Luigi Pirandello's philosophical drama, a nest of vipers invades the privacy of a family and destroys the tenuous balance of their lives. The APA again.

Off Broadway

EH? In Henry Livings' farce, a mod menace (Dustin Hoffman) creates his own universe, where what goes up does not necessarily fall down, where illogic is logical and nonsense makes sense. AMERICA HURRAH is composed of three

hypodermic playlets by Jean-Claude van Itallie, who plunges through the surface of the American way of life to hit the raw network of nerves on which it runs.

RECORDS

Jazz

THE 2ND JOHN HANDY ALBUM (Columbia). The hit of last summer's jazz festival at Monterey, Handy's quintet consists of his own sax, a violin, a guitar, bass and drums-all of which contribute to a complex, light-textured cacophony that is very close to contemporary classical chamber music, especially in long pieces like his Scheme #1. Handy can also produce tongue-in-cheek rock 'n' roll like Blues for a Highstrung Guitar with both wit and

DEDICATED TO DOLPHY (Cambridge) "Jazz has evolved from a folk music into an art music," said Gunther Schuller, ex-



A pub is a come-as-you-are party.

Come to Britain-ancient & mod

A pub is where you don't worry whether you'll fit in or not. You will, Everyone does.

At the pub in the photo, for instance, you'll meet more than mere mini-skirts and kilts. You'll meet every sort from the neighborhood (Covent Garden, where Eliza Doolittle sold flowers).

You'll be welcome, too. And not just to look at us all and remark on how quaint we are. You can talk to us. Politics. Theatre. Darts tactics. The quality of the beer. In fact, we'll talk of whatever you please, until the closing hour. (We regret to say we close at 11 P.M.) But never mind. By then you'll have met enough of

us to be asked along to one of our late-hours clubs. There are many kinds. They range from traditional haunts to discothèques. We've rarely met an American

who didn't have his favorite club (and people) by the time he left us. He usually says it all began in a pub.

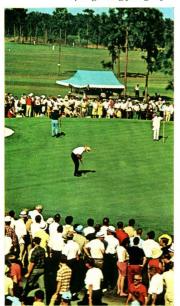
You can begin by sending the coupon for a free 52page picture guide, "Vacations in Britain." Read it, then talk things over with your travel agent.

This is a mailing label. Please type or use block letters.

British Travel, Box 4100, New York, N. Y. 10017					
TO:			901		
NAME					
ADDRESS					
CITY	STATE	ZIP			

ORLANDO

Sample the year-round good living that makes this fast-growing young city the ACTION CENTER OF FLORIDA!



"The \$115,000 Citrus Open will match the top names in the game — March 9-12 — in some of the toughest golf country in the nation. Golf is a year round sport on 11 great courses in the Orlando area."

Claude Kirk, Governor



"Crossroads of Florida's \$14 billion market is Orlando. The super highway network lets us reach all points of the state with overnight distribution."



"Living on the water is a refreshing way of life for residents who can enjoy boating, fishing, sailing and skiing every day of the year." President, Correct-Craft Boat Company

COLOR BROCHURE / WRITE, ACTION CENTER P. O. BOX 1913, ORLANDO, FLORIDA 32802 plaining the kind of atonal, far-out compositions that he, John Lewis, Harold Farberman and Bill Smith have written for this album. The results are cooler and more cerebral than those of Eric Dolphy, the late wild-blowing, noto-bending allo saxophonist. But Bill Smith (on clarinet) and the other instrumentalists are first-rate, and the music, though it seldom swings, consistently sizzles.

BYBLIAND (Columbia). As one of the first importers of bossa nova, Charlie Byrd still likes to toss off a samba or two on his amplified guitar, and he can pluck soul from folk-blues like Work Song, but mostly he keeps up a sophisticated patter with pop his (Theme from "Mr. Lucky") and old

ballads (I'll Be Around)

MONDAY, MONDAY (RCA Victor). The Paul Horn Quinter has borrowed Monday, Monday from the Mannas and the Papas, Norwegian Wood from the Beatles and Satisfaction from the Rolling Stones, and given them all a high gloss. The decorations are pretty, but the songs sounded jazzler the way they were in the beginning. A comedown from Rechama Horn's sloughman Horn's sloughman.

BAROQUE SKECHES (Columbia). Some imaginative and energetic forays in the boundary land between jazz and the classics by the lyrical Flügethorn of Art Farmer and a big baroque orchestra' bright with brasses. The mixed company of composers includes Chopin, Albéniz and Sonny Rollins (Alfic's Theme) along with Bach (Alir on the G String and Jesus, Joy

of Man's Destings, Pretty wiggy.

The FOPULAR DUE ELIMSTON (RCA Victor). "Popular" refers not only to the Duke that in this instance to these compositions that will forever be the background music of the '20s, '30s and '40s—classics like Sophisticared Lady, Solitande, I Got It Bad and Take the "I' Train. The Duke's piano is and Take the "I' Train the Duke's piano is programment by finding and the new performance by the state of the programment of

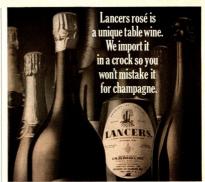
HANK CRAWFORD M8 BUUES (Allanic). Crawford, who came to his own band from Ray Charles's, specializes in the blues, but he goes after them so vigorously that he turns them into outbursts of affirmation. His instrument for these determined attacks is usually the allo say, although he can also operate very effectively with the plano, and the control of the control of

CINEMA

LA GUERRE EST FINIE. The Spanish Civil War ended in 1939 for all but a dwindling group of long-memoried men. Director Alain Resnais' evocation of those memories is at times pat and prolonged, but Singer-Actor Yves Montand as Diego, an old rebel with a past but no future, breathes an air of melancholy strength into the film.

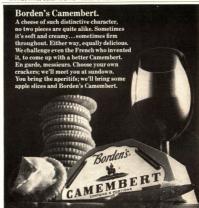
YOU'RE A BIO BOY NOW. Bernard (Peter Kastner) is a little boy who grows up absurd, wavering between his girl friends (Elizabeth Hartman, Karen Black) and his parents (Geraldine Page, Rip Torn). Though the farce is sometimes forced, this first major-league effort by Writer-Director Francis Ford Coppola suggests bigger things to come.

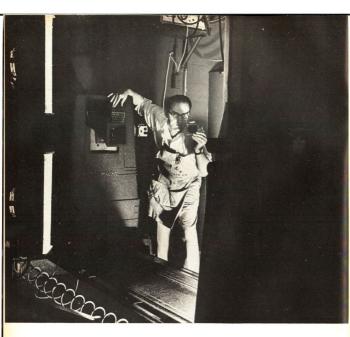
TO BE A CROOK. Four movie-struck factory workers cast themselves as Robin Hoods and quit their jobs to play a crimefilled scenario in the streets of Paris. The



Some people think Lancers® is champagne. It isn't. You can tell by the distinctive crock. And the blushing color. Serve it chilled. With anything. Any time.

VINTAGE WINES CO., DIVISION OF HEUBLEIN, INC., N.Y., N.Y.





This printer's camera can make a negative 3 feet wide and 3 feet high.

• Cameraman Ben Henning takes pictures of type and art. He makes the film negatives used to produce metal printing plates. But his pictures aren't like yours. He can make a negative a full yard square. He has a keen eye for color values and for balancing tones of the artwork. He inserts a fine screen containing 22,500 dots to the square inch which register perfectly on the printing press. Men like Ben are graphic arts specialists with an artist's touch—and the precision of their skills is displayed at its finest on consistently printable papers.

Quality enamel printing papers provide the showcase for Ben's special artistry. As an expert, he appreciates the skills of Consolidated's 4,000 specialists —the largest concentration of papermaking skills—at the only major mill that specializes in enamel printing papers.

The productive printing industry, 7th largest in the nation, is built on experts like Ben, plus specialized equipment and paper mills like Consolidated.

WRITE US: Let us prove our enamels can help make your printing better. We'll send free sample sheets to your printer on request. Have him compare the quality of our papers on one of your next printing jobs. Sold only through Consolidated Enamel Paper Merchants.



CONSOLIDATED PAPERS, INC. GEN'L OFFICES: WISCONSIN RAPIDS, WIS.

For an interesting, informative description of the cameraman's skills, send for our free booklet.

This new Fisher sounds better than any stereo ad you've ever read.

And that includes the stereo ad you're reading right now.

Because you'll find no high-sounding claims here about the Fisher "Statesman" radio-phonograph. Only an invitation to listen to it. Then you'll hear the difference between hi-fi advertising superlatives and hi-fi itself.

But don't just compare our music with the ad men's singing of other products' praises. Compare the "Statesman" directly with any stereo console in its category.

You won't have to do much legwork because it's a small category. Not many allsolid-state radio-phonographs include an FM stereo tuner and an AM tuner, a 75-watt



table with magnetic cartridge, enclosed three-way speaker systems with a total of 8 loudspeakers, a tilted master control panel plus a 2 and 4-track stereo tape recorder.*

So here's all you do. Take your favorite record to the stores and play some familiar passages on as many radio-phonographs as you can. Compare. Then listen carefully to an

FM stereo music broadcast. Count the number of stations you can tune in clearly on the FM dial. And have a good look at the cabinetry.

As long as you observe this simple test procedure, you may read as many ads about stereo radio-phonographs as your heart desires.

We're not worried.

No ad man can do it justice



LOOK FOR THE FISHER DEALER IN YOUR CITY. LOOK FOR THE FISHER DEALER IN YOUNG CIV.
ANNA ARBOR, MICH. HOMER APPLIANCE MAPT
ANNA RROR, MICH. GRINNELL BROS.
ATHERS, GHOW, VERE SMITH AUDIO VISUAL
AURORA, ILL. LYON & HEALY
BATTLE CREEK, MICH. BUCK'S INC.
BATTLE CREEK, MICH. GRINNELL BROS.
BIRMINGHAM, MICH. GRINNELL BROS.
CALUMET CITY, ILL. LYON & HEALY
SHYLE OMS SHOPPING CERTIFE POP.

CHANGES THY, ILLS YORK A REALY
ACTION, CHANGES CHANGES CHANGES
CHANGES, CHANGES CHANGES CHANGES
CHANGES, LLL MUNDEL RELY MUDIC
CHANGES, LLL CHANGES CHANGES
CHANGES, LLL MUNDEL RELY MUDIC
CHANGES, LLL CHANGES, LLL CHANGES
CHANGES, LLL CHANGES, LLL CHANGES
CHANGES, LLL CHANGES
CHANGES, LLL CHANGES
CHANGES, CHANGES
CHAN

JAMIESON CO.
WORLD OF SOUND
VALLEY HI FI & ELECTRONICS, INC.
- WALKEGE & MUSIC MART
H. GRINNELL BROS.
- ROX MUSIC CENTER

IS NOT LISTED HERE, WRITE TO FISHER RADIO CORPORATION, 11-090 45TH ROAD, LONG ISLAND CITY,

Ask the Man from Great-West how you can get the most out of Life.

(North Central Region)

INDIANA

Indianapolis Branch — J. T. O'Neal CLU (br. mgr.), R. E. Kavanagh (cashier), J. A. Sylvester (sup.), S. F. Carver (group sup.), T. G. Coles, Sr., J. L. Cory, T. E. Forrest, R. L. Irwin, D. G. Kaga, R. E. McCalley, E. C. McNamara, R. F. McNamara, R. F. McNamara, F. Fank L. Meier, Jack J. O'Neal; Elwood: W. H. Crimans.

Northern Indiana Branch — South Bend: D. E. Brennan (br. mgr.), J. W. Belting, E. J. Fogarty, Jr., W. R. Ford, R. L. Faltynski; Plymouth: Dan Gibson.

MICHIGAN

McDriuman

Detroit Branch — R. W. Bogart (br. mgr.),
A. F. McLaughlin (group mgr.), W. G. Flatt
(cashier), P. F. Nicolucei (group rep.), P. R.
McGrath (group rep.), J. D. Barlow Cl.U,
C. S. Brooks, J. P. Collins, Frank Murray, J. I.
Pollack, J. E. Robichaud, H. J. Vallier, M. H.
Espar, Ben Fishman, M. D. Fishman, R. A.
Young: Ann Arbor: L. J. Dennis; Pontiac:
C. E. Patton.

Grand Rapids Branch — C. B. Davol CLU (br. mgr.), William Cooperstok (cashier), G. T. O'Brien (sup.), L. C. Furniss, Jr. (group sup.), R. O. Sousley (sast, group sup.), R. O. Carne (group rep.), L. B. Morrison CLU, R. Carnett, Group rep.), L. B. Morrison CLU, R. Compton. Kallamazoo: G. B. Walters CLU (dist. mgr.), E. E. Nelson, D. M. Dolphin, Robert Van Zandt Muskegon: Wesley Anderson: Dowagiac: R. E. Brezen: Jackson: Max Mister, Launing: Carl Bollman (dist. mgr.).

Saginaw Branch — D. W. Blaesser (br. mgr.), J. C. Matthies (sup.), C. B. Day, Barney Duff, W. L. Krafft, D. B. Matthies, E. W. Nuechtelein, K. W. Roe; Essexville: D. F. Majeske.

MINNESOTA

Minneagold Bentoh — J. G. Mulleran, the Minneagold Bentoh — J. G. Mulleran, the (sup), R. J. Miller (soldier), E. H. Chapman (sup), R. C. Eisler (sup), H. W. Hoffinger (sup), R. J. Miller (group sup), C. R. Johnrep), D. H. Borne, J. W. Brodt, G. O. Carteng, Gene Christensen, R. E. Garmacker, Theodore Gene Christensen, R. G. Ga

St. Paul Branch — Z. Willard Finberg CLU (br. mgr.), C. J. Lerman, M. P. Vollhaber, M. W. Wishnick.

MISSOURI AND SOUTHERN ILLINOIS

St. Louis Branch — B. M. Friedman CLU (br. mgr.), V. C. McCluer (cashier), B. L. Tagact (group sup.), J. J. Palazzolo (group rep.), M. B. Klearman, A. M. Baris; Carbondale. L. E. Adkins, Chester: B. E. Koeneman; Belleville: E. M. McKay; Mt. Vernon: R. L. Simpon, L. E. Hall; Murphysboro: O. B. Ozburn.

NORTHERN ILLINOIS

Chicago Central Branch — Sol Sackheim CLU (br. mgr.), E. M. Schwemm CLU (US agency consultant), J. A. Churchman CLU (regional group mgr.), R. F. Fritsch (assoc. group mgr.), Art Prochaska (cashier), R. M. Terzich (asst. group sun), W. H. Meyer (asst. group sun), M. E. Murphy (group rep.), R. F. Ruffing (asst. group service sup.), C. W. Abbott, D. S. Canter, D. L. Ford, S. M. Greenberg, E. J. Kachan; Park Ridge; R. E. Bechtold: Evanston: H. R. Block; Highland Park: Byron Epstein; Wilmette: W. E. Leffingwell; Glenview: C. W. Lindblad; Downers Grove: J. E. Lowry, Elmhurts: O. E. Sieg.

Chicago LaSalle Branch — R. C. Frasier CLU br. mgr.), E. D. Tripple CLU (asst. br. mgr.), M. M. Krueger (asst. brokerage sup.), Morris Galnick, R. L. Slaughter.

Chicago North Shore Branch — Evanston: J. H. Quigley (br. mgr.), R. C. Crowe, Lawrence Leven, K. A. Mullins CLU, D. L. Tauber, D. L. Temple, G. S. Ward: Arlington Heights: V. H. Beisler: Barrington: R. A. Wichman. Chicago West Suburban Branch — Oak Brook: R. J. Keniek (br. mgr.), J. J. Kasser, T. L. Keniek (br. mgr.), J. J. Kasser, T. L. G. J. Richter, G. L. Richter, Warrenville: G. J. Richter, G. L. Richter

Peoria Branch — H. H. Norman CLU (br. mgr.), C. D. Waters (sup.), J. E. Morse (sup.), G. D. Burton (group sup.), D. C. Quitno (asst. group sup.), P. L. Garrison, Jr., B. L. Heidenreich, R. W. Elliott, J. E. Wolschlag, J. D. Wilkins, G. Traccy, J. Turpin; Bloomington: H. D. Walters; Canton: L. H. Davis.

OHIO

Cincinnati Branch — R. D. Ross, Jr. (br. mgr.), D. M. Kirscht (cashier), M. J. Rappoprt (sup.), R. C. Dunn (sup.), R. H. Kendall (group sup.), T. C. Ertel (group rep.), P. Baker, R. J. Gatto, J. F. Horan, E. L. Kluska, Mrs. C. A. Kotte, C. B. Shea, C. L. Slesnick, D. J. Sweeney, H. P. Sween

Cleveland Branch — J. N. Lenhart CLU (br. mgr.), A. W. Niemeier (cashier), W. M. Stubbs CLU (sup.), R. A. Carse CLU (brokerage sup.), Frank Nickerson CLU (group sup.), Frank Nickerson CLU (group sup.), B. Benneian, Fletcher Carscallen, J. L. Dressor, J. V. McMahon, T. P. Meehan CLU, D. C. Pierce, Sr., F. J. Siska, J.

Dayton Branch — R. J. Wagner (br. mgr.), J. T. Duffin (sup.), J. E. Uttermohlen, W. J. McKinley, E. M. Oravec, E. J. Selleck, F. T. Kirchmer.

Toledo Branch — R. D. Williams, Jr. (br. mgr.), R. J. Peluso (sup.), V. R. Langender, Fer, J. D. Hilfinger, T. N. Tomczak, B. J. Renko, Jr., O. W. Dern, T. J. Kauflin; Bowling Green: Nicholas Vasil; Lima: E. S. Csibi; Port Clinton: J. F. Fritz.

fun and games end when a real cop tries to arrest them. Four French unknowns turn in poignant performances under the sensitive direction of Claude Lelouch (A Man and A Woman).

BLOW-UP. A photographer escapes his models for an afternoon and wanders after a pair of bucofic lovers, whom he snaps on the sly. In a brilliant prisode back in the darkroom, he develops his film and his dilemma. Italian Director Michelangelo Antonioni records the London scene—and some things that are not seen—in his first English film.

A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS. Robert Bolt's hit play about Sir Thomas More has been transformed into a brilliant film for all seasons by Director Fred Zinnemann and a notable cast led by Paul Scofield.

BOOKS

Best Reading

INSIDE SOUTH AMERICA, by John Gunther. A political travelogue of the South American continent, conducted by an expert tour guide who knows all the sights and sounds but moves too briskly to explain them thoroughly.

PAPER (ION, by George Plimpton, As a nervous newcomer to the squad, Plimpton persuaded members of the Detroit Lions football team to talk seriously and precisely about their roles, their skills and how a Sunday's campaign is plotted. The result is by far the best book to date on pro football.

HAROLD NICOLSON. DIARIES AND LETTERS, 1920-1939. edited by Nigel Nicolson, 1920-1939. edited by Nigel Nicolson, 1920-1939. edited by Nigel Nicolson, 1920-1939. edited the scient at Whithehall, and he knew London's brilliant and beautiful people. There is rare immediacy to his diaries—flatifully loaded down after breakfast every morning for most of a decade.

DEATH ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN, by Louis Ferdinand Céline. The founding father of black humor in a new, splendidly gutty translation of his classic about the bitter, unbreakable orphan whose childhood and nonage were a lugubrious epic of squalor, filth, miscry and hattred.

THE MAN WHO KNEW KENNEDY, by Vance Bourjaily. A civilized and affecting fictional account of how the generation closest to J.F.K. in age and aspirations took his death

Best Sellers

FICTION

The Secret of Santa Vittoria,

Crichton (1 last week)
2. Capable of Honor, Drury (2)

3. The Birds Fall Down, West (3)
4. The Mask of Apollo, Renault (4)

The Mask of Apollo, Renault (4)
 Valley of the Dolls, Susann (5)
 All in the Family, O'Connor (6)

7. Toi-Pon, Clavell (9) 8. The Fixer, Malamud (7)

9. The Captain, De Hartog (8) 10. A Dream of Kings, Petrakis

10. A Dream of Kings, Petrakis
NONFICTION

Everything But Money, Levenson (2)
 Paper Lion, Plimpton (3)
 Madame Sarah, Skinner (4)

3. Madame Sarah, Skinner (4)
4. The Jury Returns, Nizer (1)
5. Rush to Judgment, Lane (6)

6. Games People Play, Berne (5)
7. Random House Dictionary of the English Language (8)

8. The Boston Strangler, Frank (7) 9. Winston S. Churchill, Churchill 10. How to Avoid Probate, Dacey (10)

With tomorrow covered, you've got the right to get what you want out of life today.



During Prohibition, you served good Scotch. Or else.

insisted on it

land. When you could get it.

One of the most popular was

In fact, certain influential people Ballantine's, a favorite since 1827. It went down smoothly as a great You've heard how it was. With Scotch should. But had an authen-

all that bad stuff around, Good tic Scotch flavor all its own. (As Scotch was a veritable oasis in a dry Geo. Ballantine himself said. "The more you know about Scotch, the more you like what I make.")

Ballantine's is so good, we think, because of the good men who make it. Kindly Scotsmen all, they are, but fanatics in making Scotch.

So if you have to serve good Scotch, buy Ballantine's.

Tell 'em Geo, sent you







This is phase stereo

A new point of view in recorded sound. All stereo from planning to production. The music selected, the arrangement it receives, the very placement of the instruments are all planned solely for stereo. With phase 4 stereo London Records has achieved a spacious clarity and brilliance of sound never before heard! And with unsurpassed musical integrity! To accomplish this, an electronic marvel was built. A twenty channel console mixer that combines and blends twenty different directional sounds into one precise musical perspective. The result...fresh live sound. The phase 4 stereo library offers Broadway and Hollywood spectaculars. Latin tempos, sound extravaganzas, piano favorites, big band performances and concert classics. Stereo truly becomes of age with phase 4 stereo.



New Releases



AVAILABLE WHEREVER RECORDS ARE SOLD

phase

For complete London phase 4 stereo catalog please write: andon Records Inc., Dept. DD, 539 W, 25th St. New York, N.Y. 10001

Number 1 in sales because it's number 1 in sound

LETTERS

Togetherness in Japan

Sir: Veracity and readability were uniquely combined in "The Right Eye of Daruma," your cover story on Japan and Premier Sato [Feb. 10].

Premier Sato [Feb. 10].

The only pertinent fact that I might have added is that the Japanese are a nation of strong collective mentality. A Japanese standing alone feels as naked. lonely, isolated, conspicuous and hewildered as a Honda on the Kansas turnpike -and doesn't like it. He may seem at times to long for individuality, to talk about it and even try to display it. Nevertheless, he is disquieted to find it in himself. Sato's consensus politics is but a manifestation of this national trait. YUTAKA TSUBOL

Washington, D.C.

Sir: I wish to offer my congratulations on the excellent article on Prime Minister Sato and the contemporary political situa-tion in Japan. However, I am constrained to draw your attention to the passage in which it is stated that Prime Minister "Sato . . . was on the verge of sending a token number of troops to aid Saigon before the U.S. buildup and the bombing of the north began." The sending of troops abroad by Japan is prohibited under the provisions of our constitution and, therefore, as policy, it is inconceivable that the government should send troops abroad and the Japanese government has consequently never expressed its intention to

KINYA NIISEKI Director

Public Information Bureau The Ministry of Foreign Affairs Tokyo

The Astronauts

Sir: The Astronauts [Feb. 3] have become heroes at a time when heroic figures are sorely needed. Perhaps their greatest legacy will be not their contribution to the space program, though that is considerable, but the inspiration they have given to the youth of America. Because of these voung men, many younger people will value their education more and set their goals higher than before

MRS. R. DE BAISE Fast Syracuse N V.

Any child is aware of the highly volatile nature of a pressurized, 100% oxygen environment. I find it inconceivable that a fire-extinguishing and emergency-hatch system capable of being in stantaneously triggered at any stage of the countdown was not ordered into the design of the Apollo capsule. It is true that "accidents will happen," particularly in research programs such as this-but they are excusable only if due to causes unknown or unforeseeable. This wasteful tragedy is made even more poig-nant by the fact that its prevention was well within our present technological capability. H. A. LANGDON

Margate City, N.J.

Sir: With all due respect and admiration for the three ill-fated astronauts, I cannot help wondering if our space program and its nebulous goals justify the past, present and future sacrifices and costs involved. and at the expense of down-to-earth domestic programs

Perhaps we should consider what Ten-

nyson wrote in Locksley Hall Sixty Years After: "Is it well that while we range with Science, glorying in the Time,/City children soak and blacken soul and sense

M. P. MESKELL Medford, Mass.

Under the Big Sky

Sir: This morning I awakened to another windy Montana morning. I grumbled a little as I dressed; I've never liked wind, and we get a lot of it in this prairie

Something happened this morning though, that made me change my mind forever: I read your cover story on air pollution [Jan. 27]. Then I went to the door and opened it. The turbulent air was clean and bracing, and the snow that had fallen a week ago was still white

will never complain about the wind again. I will thank God every day of my life that I am privileged to live in this Big Sky country. But what is more to the point. I will support every effort to alleviate air pollution elsewhere and to prevent it in Montana

JEAN BILLINGS HARTMAN Great Falls, Mont.

In the Eves of the Viewer

Sir: In response to "What Is Art To-day?" [Jan. 27], may I suggest a definition at the University of Chihuahua?

Art is an enduring and continuingly communicating record of man's emotional response to his existence. This applies to all of the traditional fine arts, mupoetry, drama, architecture, painting, sculpture, etc., but obviously has little bearing on many current creations, col-lectively best described as the neoexcretionist school. CARLOS MIRANDA

San Patricio, N. Mex.

Sir: The province of the artist is not to reflect the bafflement of mankind but to show that order and beauty exist. RUTH SMOCK

Silver Spring, Md.

Sir: Art is anything that evokes feeling. HOWARD B. REICH Pine Reach N I

Art is so completely subjective that it cannot be defined except on an indi-

ADDRESS ALL INQUIRIES OR SUB-

SCRIPTIONS to: TIME, 540 N. Michi-

gan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois 60611.

vidual basis. What may be art to you is not necessarily art to me. For myself, I demand only that a pic-

ture or an object be interesting; it need not be beautiful or even have a meaning. Much so-called modern art, however, does not interest me; some of the things currently presented as art seem to me to be atrocities. I resent the contention so commonly made today that it is my duty and that of all other persons to make a continuing effort to understand and appreciate it. As a scientist, I have some esoteric interests of my own, but do not insist that anyone else share interests in these things. In fact, I would be surprised if many people did

J. MARVIN WELLER University of Chicago

Art is in itself life; to look

and see the true; the intensifying of time and space into love, and not a dirty four-lettered word.

THOMAS V. PRITSCHER Munich

Federal Republic of Germany

Whatever else it may be, art is difficult. To achieve it, the artist gives most of his time and often all of his energy. Whatever their school, painters of the past sincerely engaged in creating works of art labored for months, even years, to perfect a single picture. They were like Yeats, who slaved an entire day to get a few lines that satisfied him. The quick pace of modern life has accelerated the painter and wrecked his work. If I draw nice circles and squares, or if you paint pretty stripes set off with excellent polka dots. we have not made art, because, as we have all been saying for years while only half believing it, anybody can do that. But this is the age of junk, and nothing is difficult any more.

WILLIAM R. MYSHRALL

Catskill, N.Y.

Shock Troops

Sir: Critics of Professor Shockley [Feb. 3] unjustly claim that he seeks evidence or Negro inferiority to foster racial bias. There may be biological as well as en-vironmental bases for social problems involving many individual Negroes. It may be that one means to equality of achievement for Negroes as a "racial" group is biological, i.e., by positive eugenics or by biological engineering when means are developed. Social actions are being taken on basis of whether persons are white or Negro rather than on the basis of their in-

SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE			
ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO TIME RELATING TO YOUR SUBSCRIPTION should be accompanied by your address label. Attach it at the right, We're able to answer inquiries by telephone in many areas. Please note your number here:	ATTACH LABEL HERE for change of address (print your new address below), adjustment, complaint, renewal, etc., and be assured of more accurate, faster service, FOR YOUR INFORMATION: the date in the upper left- hand ocener of your address label indicates the expi- ration date of your current TIME subscription!		
AREA CODE:			
PHONE:	Miss Mrs.		
TO SUBSCRIBE, fill in the form to the	Mr.		
right. Subscription rates in U.S. and Canada: one year \$10; two years \$15.	name (please print)		



touch any posted speed limit in the 3rd of the

MGB/GT's 4

gears. On a

Until now you may have figured a real GT is something you could only admire but never own.

Now, for just a few dollars' more than

Now, for just a few dollars' more than the average Car, you Car, you and MGR/GT. Only question is: Can it be is: Can it be is: Can it be at such a fantation for a carterial and in the carterial and

high-performance touring machine with absolutely unqualified sports car handling and roadability. It must offer comfort, amenities, and composition of the sport from — qualify. Like the others, the MGB/GT is hand-assembled. Its put with the sport of the sport of the most of the sport of the sport of the most of the sport of the sport of the most of the sport of t The body is made of 20-gauge steel for extra strength. The hood, of aluminum for lightness.

On the highway you can On the highway to can be save, of course, standard.

Disc brakes are, of course, standard They will bring you to a stop from any speed with just a pedal touch. How can we offer so much for hardly

stop from any speed with just a pedal touch. How can we offer so much for hardly more than the average American car? Maybe because we're the world's largest sports car maker with a racing record extend-

ing back to 1923.
So join the most exclusive club in the country. The price of admission:\$3,095.
And you can't

And you can't beat that.

fhe MGB/GT: another action car from the sign of the Octagon.

be a

Rockwell Report



by A. C. Daugherty

President
ROCKWELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY

We Love OUR WIVES—our company wives, that is. The girls don't often get the credit they deserve for the back-up that lets their men concentrate on the job.

Unarguable? Of course. But how often does a man tell his wife so? Beyond that, it seems to us that too few companies ever make the effort to let wives know how important they are to business progress.

We decided to try to do so on a consistent basis — and face to face, not through printed communication. For the past year, we've been setting aside time at functions which company wives attend to tell them what important business assets we think they are. So far these have included supervisory dinners, plant openings, and specially arranged convention breakfasts.

In these brief talks, we've gone further than just the "behind every rescreed in the successful man" theme. We give the girls some straight talk on our corporate straight talk on our corporates straight talk on our corporates stally administration policies, job opportunities and how men get promoted, and salary administration policies. A major point made in these discussions is the fact that company "fringe" benefits have practically all been instituted specifically for the benefit of the wife and family, rather than the employee himself.

Reaction so far seems to be good. Some wives have taken the time to write after these sessions, noting that they learned more about the company in a half-hour than their husbands had told them in 10 years!

The addition of a complete line of propeller meters will help our Municipal & Utility Division realize its goal of being able to measure water no matter where, how, or how much, it flows. One style of the new Flow Control meters is designed to be inserted or welded into mains up to 36" in flamenter. Another version can be used in open cands, ditches, and reservoir outlets up to 42" in diameter. The largest of the Flow Control meters can measure in excess of 40,000 gallons per minute—yet they share the concept of a scaled magnetic-drive register that Rochwell pioneered on meters normally used to measure flows as low as ½ gam.

We added a new manually operated parking meter to our line last month. It was given some unusual testing during its development. We hired two college students who spent their entire working days feeding one coin after another into sample meters: they rolled up over 60 years of parking time on each meter without the mechanisms faltering once! We've also field-tested them in four different sections of the country under a wide range of climatic conditions.

After a period of transition, we recently eliminated two major trade names from our power tool line: Porter-Cable and Buckeye. We've put all our advertising horsepower behind the "Rockwell" name—and it's paying off. A recent study showed a significant jump in recognition of Rockwell as a power tool producer.

This is one of a series of informal reports on Rockwell Manufacturing Company, Pittsburgh, Pa., makers of measurement and control devices, instruments, and power tools for 22 basic markets.



dividuality, and actions are being taken on the assumption that if environments are made similar, people will become alike. These questions are researchable, and Shockley and I are among those opposed to the substitution of closed systems of belief for the free pursuit of knowledge.

Dividity J. INGLE

DWIGHT J. INGL Chairma

Department of Physiology University of Chicago Chicago

Cold Comfort

Sir: Planning to be a freeze some days at 5n. Bedford it. I must voice some objections to Neeved field in the state of the

JUDIE WALTON

Spartanburg, S.C.

Sir: I don't understand all this concern about the feasibility of freezing bodies. The unlikelihood of resuscitating a refrigerated body is irrelevant to the philosophy of cryobiology. The only relevant question is whether or not cryobiology is marketable.

In the near future, look for some matket-research turvey to come up with these conclusions. To Whom will crysbolishes to mostics and subtests. To whom will it appeal least? Num (who aren't a beck of a most? Lawers, existentialists, loan companies, adaptable morticians. What group whom will it all be one big joke? Those who finally develop the knowledge to thaw so out and the common sense not to.

LEONARD G. KASSE Beverly Hills, Calif.

Getting the Bird

Sir: Your statement that Michael Caine's latest bird, Camilla Sparv [Feb. 3], is a rura avis is in need of amplification. Sparv is the Swedish word for the ubiquitous sparrow, if anything an avis communis.

No offence to Miss Sparv, who from her

picture seems to be a fine chick indeed.

L. Borje Lofgren, M.D.

West Stockbridge, Mass.

Idress Letters to the Editor to TIME & LIFE Buildg, Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10020.

Tree Ive, also published Lay, Ferrives, Severi LUSSTANTO and with an admittance he have a surface of the found of the float of the Freident, Junes A. Leiner, Isoenite Vive Presitors of the float of the theory of the float of the float of the float and assistant to the Pendient. Ample W. Cale of the float of the fl



Troubleshooters

And all of them stand ready to work for you, helping keep your telephone service as near perfect as possible.

They're the girls who supervise the switchboard. The ones who act fast to help you find a number.

And the girls who handle your other telephone needs such as finding your lost dime or correcting an overcharge. And the foreman who sees that your phone is installed on time. And the manager who heads your telephone office.

One complaint from you and these troubleshooters move in

We may be the only phone company in town, but we try not to act like it.



Why No.1 has to do something about Avis:



No.1 Avis
In 3 years, No.1's share of car rentals dropped from 56% to 50%. Avis' share jumped from 29% to 35%.

You've probably noticed the big change in No.1's advertising lately.

No more jolly man flying into the driver's seat.

Instead, they've come out with a get-tough-with-Avis campaign.

Why?

Because No.1's share of the rent a car business is getting smaller.

And Avis'share is getting bigger. (Based on the latest figures from 26 major airports.)

Trying harder is paying off.

Spotless Plymouths, full gas tanks and smiles you can believe have been bringing No.1's customers to Avis.

The trend is clear.

If Avis isn't stopped, we'll be No.1 by 1970.

TIME

MANAGING EDITOR

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITORS SENIOR EDITORS

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

ADVERTISING DIRECTOR

A letter from the PUBLISHER

James R. Shepley

"HARRY JOHNSTON'S death diminishes the South." Thus one of the nation's leading editors, Eugene Patterson of the Atlanta Constitution, saluted Reporter Harry Johnston, who died at 48, of emphysema and pneumonia, in his fourth year as chief of TIME's Atlanta bureau.

Editor Patterson published his warm tribute to Johnston in the Constitution, and since it says so much so well about the problems confronting a conscientious craftsman reporting on the troubled South, we quote from it here as a shared salute to the memory of a colleague: "He was no angry liberal in the ideological sense. He was in fact a pretty conservative fellow. But he did not like to see little people pushed around. It was that simple with him. He didn't care what color the little people were. He held in utter contempt those political poses designed to conceal social brutalities in a region that deserved better leadership, and he didn't scare.

Another one of Harry's admirer on the Constitution, Publisher Ralph McGill, said: "He covered the South honestly and well. There is too little reporting of the type he did. We here miss him as a friend and a reporter of the first rank."

Harry was born in Texas and worked on the Houston Post from 1938 to 1954, with three years out for Army duty in World War II. A combat correspondent with the rank of Staff Sergeant, he covered the campaigns in The Netherlands and Germany with the 84th Infantry Division and won the Bronze Star. He was City Editor of the Post when he joined TIME as a correspondent in

the Washington bureau 13 years ago.



HARRY JOHNSTON

From 1957 to 1959, he put in his first tour of duty in Atlanta. His other positions on the magazine included bureau chief in Ottawa, deskman in New York and Deputy Chief of the TIME-LIFE News Service.

"It was good for the South." Patterson wrote, "that he ran Time's Atlanta bureau, because here was a man who had an affectionate understanding of the Southern people and an implacable determination not to temporize with their misleaders.

"It never bothered Harry that the Southern people did not yet understand the worth of what he was trying to do for them. He was one of the band of native news writers who had both sense and guts, and who devoted their lives to the hard business of drawing the picture clear in the South. Soft-hearted, hardnosed and level-headed, Harry Johnston served us all in his too-brief

INDEX

Cover Story 20

rt	Medicine 75	Religion 56
	Milestones 64	
inema	Modern Living 47	Sport
lucation	Music	Theater 70
w	Nation 17	U.S. Business 85
tters	People 42	World
stings 4	Press	World Business 93



Fred has \$5,000 more home than home insurance.

Hope you have \$5,000 to burn, Fred old boy.

It's easy to be under-insured. All it takes is for your home to increase in value while your insurance stays the same. True, it costs money to raise the limits of your

insurance. But this is

where State Farm comes in.
State Farm offers a better deal than
most companies in the home insurance business. Same as State Farm
does on car insurance. It's made us
number one in sales in both.

A single policy can protect you against fire, burglary, vandalism, tornadoes, lawsuits, and more. So, unless you have money to burn, call your State Farm agent and avoid financial embarrassment.

State Farm Fire and Casualty Company Home Office: Bloomington, Illinois

In Texas, savings on State Farm Homeowners Policies have been returned as dividends. In Mississippi, we offer a Comprehensive Dwelling Policy similar to our Homeowners Policy.

TIME

February 17, 1967 Vol. 89, No. 7

THE NATION

THE WAR

Still Wishing, Still Nothing

The four-day cease-fire that marked Viet Nam's Lunar New Year was launched amid hopes that it would grow into an extended truce. Instead, Hanoi used the Tet respite for reinforcement and replenishment of its troops below the 17th parallel. Army trucks rumbled down canopiled jungle trails into South Viet Nam and cargo vessels sped mit of the New York of the New Yor

Sill, the outside world's attention was wishfully galvanized by signs and suggestions that peace talks might be in the offing. In Washington, White House Aide Walt Rostow Mashington, White House Aide Walt Rostow House and Control of the Control o

200 Signols. The peace hopes had grown out of a well-hedged hint, dropped three weeks ago by Hanois Foreign Minister Nguyen Duy Trinh, that Hanoi "could" discuss peace terms—provided the U.S. stopped bombing the North, permanently and unconditionally. The Administration reacted

warily. After all, in the past two years, U.S. officials figure that they have detected and dissected some 200 diplomatic signals concerning negotiations.

matic signals concerning negotiations. In response to Soviet Premier Alexei Kosygin's assertion in London that a halt in the bombing could lead to negotiations, the White House answered: "Mr. Kosygin commented on the military action the U.S. should take, but made no mention of the military action the other side should take."

The President replied in similar if less acerbic terms to a message from Pope Paul VI expressing the hope that the *Tet* truce 'may open the way for negotiations for a just and stable peace.'

A blunter response was offered by Conservative William F. Buckley Jr., on a visit to Saigon, when asked whether the U.S. should extend the Tet truce. "The answer is not only no," said Buckley, "but forgawdsakes no."

Calm & Clarity, Hanois vaguely pacific and calculatedly public overtures were followed by a propaganda barrage, emanating mostly from Russia and East-ern Europe, aimed at convincing Washington that Hanoi, like Barkis, was willing. At home, the echoes from this campaign could be heard in various appeals to the President to stop the bombing. They came from a group of one Prese Corporation of the Company of the

As an antidote to what he regarded as an outbreak of peace fever, the President prescribed a dose of Dean Rusk pragmatism. During a press conference, Rusk restated the U.S. position that "you can't stop this war simply by stopping a half of it." It was not a crowdpleasing role for Rusk: some newsmen had arrived hoping for news of an important move toward peace. But the Secretary carried it off with character-

Secretary carried it istic calm and clarity.

He noted that the Communists had mounted "a systematic campaign" end the U.S. bombing of North Viet Nam, "without any corresponding military action on their side." All they have offered, he emphasized, is "talks-talks which are thus far formless and without content." Without some reciprocal move from the North, said Rusk, the U.S. has only two choices-to hit Communist supply trucks before they reach the South, or to "pick this ammunition out of our men." He squelched reports that negotiations were imminent, "All channels remain open and are being utilized," he said. "Unfortunately, I cannot report to you any tangible forward movement."

Contact Points, What channels? They are numerous and easily accessible. Both U.S. and North Victnamese diplomast are stationed in such capitals as Moscow, Warsaw, Cairo, Algiers, Rangoon, Prague, Belgrade, Bucharest and Budapest. Moscow and Warsaw are considered the most likely contact points—largely because the resident U.S. am—basadors, Lewellyn Thompson in the Soviet Union and John Gronouski in Poland, have close links with the White



IDLE U.S. JETS AT VIET NAM AIRBASE DURING TRUCE A dose of pragmatism as an antidote to the fever.

House. Indeed, talks arranged by U.S. Ambassador to Saigon Henry Cabot Lodge were about to begin in Warsaw late last year when they were suddenly aborted, either as a consequence of the U.S. bombing raids near Hanoi or because the Communists simply opted out.

Algiers, a center of Viet Cong diplomatic activity, is a particularly likely rendezvous. Some officials consider it noteworthy that Poland's Jerzy Michalkowski, a foreign-office troubleshooter who has been in Hanoi and is also closely in touch with U.S. diplomacy, is now in the Algerian capital. Rangoon is still another possibility, particularly since U.S. Ambassador to the United Nations Arthur Goldberg and U.N. Secretary-General U Thant are scheduled to be there at the same time late this month. Goldberg plans to visit Rangoon during a tour of a dozen European and Asian nations, and while he insists that his trip is not "a peace mission," few who are familiar with his negotiating prowess would be surprised if he sought to contact North Vietnamese diplomats en route.

A variety of other conduits could be used to transmit messages—including newsmen and junketing politicians. There was even some short-lived speculation that Democratic Senator Robert F. Kennedy, during a briefing in Paris this control of the property of

Like a Beggle, With so many channels for secret diplomacy open to Hanoi, the Administration is understandably disturbed that the recent feelers—or "flickers," in Washington parlance—have been so plainly visible. This only reinforces Johnson's suspicions that Hanoi's strategy is aimed simply at winning a reprieve from the air war.

And with good reason. Though U.S. air losses, in combat and on the ground, totaled a punishing 1,750 fixed-wing craft and helicopters as of last December-473 of them over the North-the Administration believes that the bombing has made a major difference in the situation. Communist main force units, physically bruised, psychologically hurting and short of supplies because of the bombings, have avoided large-scale pitched battles for three months, Infiltration of troops from the North is believed by the Defense Department to have dipped drastically-from 6,950 to 1,600 men a month-since midyear, though no figures are available as yet for the final months of 1966.

The President recently confided to a group of White House fellows. "I chase every peace feeler, just as my little bear every peace feeler, just as my little bear with the state of the peace feeler, in the feeler has not keep track of squirrel kills, but it does maintain a running audit of tangible offers from Hanoi. So far, as the Tet truce came to a close and the latest flicker appeared to .be flickering out, the figure remained zero.

FOREIGN RELATIONS

The Maiden Comes of Age

For years, German-American relations resembled nothing so much as a late 18th century romantic novel, with a fluttery maden (the Federal Republic), a sometimes cold lover (the U.S.). with dialogue full of Sturm und Drang. Everytime a Senator would complain about the high cost of keeping six U.S. voruld run up Bonn spines. Every time the cold war would thaw a bit. Bonn would demand reassurance—once again —that permanent division of Germany



BRANDT & L.B.J.
Clear that the dance was over.

would not be the price of a Soviet-U.S. rapprochement.

The U.S., on its side, demanded absolute fidelity. The whole pattern of worty, reassurance and more worty, says one State Department official, became as ritualistic as the mating "dance of the cranes." No more. When Bonn's new Foreign Minister Willy Brandt arrived in Washington last week, it was clear that this particular dance at least was over.

About Foce. The change is more psychological than substantive, but no less striking for that. The "grand coalino" formed by the Christian Democrats and the Social Democrats in November has given Bonn policy makers a new confidence and allowed them to make overtures to the East that previously might have been politically impossible (see THE WORLD).

Bonn no longer believes that reunification can be brought about only by an unrelenting, tough stand toward the East. Rather, said Brandt last week, it "will be possible only within the framework of a general European detente, which we earnestly and sincerely the seek." Significantly, Bonn forged ahead and no nits own and told the U.S. what it was up to only as a matter of courter.

Washington makes no secret of its

relief about the new West Germal ass mood. The greetings for Brand last week, in fact, could scarcely have been more efficies. Vice President Humphrey, a first-name friend for years, mivited him up to his new apartment for breakfast. As Brandt stepped out of his Merceeles himousine at the State Department, 15 Marines formed an honor guard, a tribute extended to no other or guard, as though extended to no other himousine at the state of the sta

Though West Germany accepts the idea of a nuclear non-proliferation treaty, Brandt said last week, it will not sign any pact that inhibits its development of a peaceful atomic technology. And while the new government will honor ex-Chancellor Ludwig Erhard's agreement to contribute to the upkeep of U.S. troops (\$675 million a year), it wants to cut that sum sharply after the agreement expires in June. Though Bonn privately expects the withdrawal of perhaps three American divisions this year, Brandt, as Foreign Minister of an energetic new regime, was not about to concede anything before he had to. "I am afraid," he said, "that the time for any significant relief for the United States has not come.'

Smaller & Simpler

The President last week sent to Congress the smallest request for foreign aid-a little more than \$3.1 billionthat any Administration has submitted in the 20 years since the adoption of the Marshall Plan. Johnson's message reflected his special regard for programs in education, health and agriculture. raising the total outlay in these areas 25% over last year. Of the \$2.5 billion asked in economic aid. Latin America would get \$624 million, the Near East and the Indian subcontinent \$758 million, Africa \$195 million, East Asia \$812 million-with \$650 million of the East Asian allotment for South Viet Nam alone.

Despite his relatively modest demands, which Congress will almost certainly slim still further, Johnson proposed some pragmatic innovations, mostly in the methods by which the U.S. doles out the dollars. He hopes to sweet-talk—or strong-arm—other nations and international organizations into cooperating to thelp needy nations and, in turn, to encurage recipient nations to cooperate with their neighbors in regional development programs.

Anticipating congressional resistance, Johnson noted that the U.S. gives less than seven-tenths of 1% of its national income to "reduce the chances of future Viet Nams"—less even than France and Belgium give away, mostly to their former colonies, "Nothing," he noted, "could be more shortsighted and selfdefeating" than to cut the aid outlay still now.

TO REDEEM THE WORST, TO BETTER THE BEST

In two messages to Congress last week, President Johnson put before the country major measures involving the youth of America. His proposals to combat crime ranged far beyond the problems of youth 10 consider units on all manner of violence in American society, but they vitally concerned to the problems of youth 10 considerable to the problems of t

CRIME

The "Safe Streets and Crime Control Act of 1967; would give the Federal Government little new authority and not even the germ of a national police force. But it would provide the funds (5350 million in the next two years) to induce city and state police forces, courts and correctional agencies to come to grips with the problem. Washington would give 90% of the money needed to finance moderaziation plans, took 10% of the bill for rime-deterrent innovations, some of the more interesting of which have been suggested by L. Anguelse with the provide 50% of the construction cost of crime laboratories, community correction centers and police academics.

One innovation, said L.B.J. might be the appointment of community "service officers," who would know and maintain close relations with people in neighborhoods. With their contacts in the slums, they could after authorities to trouble, help stave off riots, Javenile delineating the common state of the comm

errant youths from all-too-promising careers in crime.
Shortling Foct. The President relied heavily on data accumulated during an 18-month study that is to be pubished later this week by the National Crime Commission
headed by Under Szeretary of State Gand former Attorney
General) Nicholas deß. Katzenbach. As summarized in
his message, the report presented some startling new
facts about crime. Some of them.

► Fifteen-year-olds commit more serious crimes than those in any other age group, with 16-year-olds close behind. Youths under 18 account for more than half of all burglary arrests.

▶ Relatively few major crimes are interracial. For the most part, criminals prey upon their own race and economic group.

► The cost of white-collar crime, such as embezzlement, consumer frauds and petty theft from businesses, "dwarfs" that of all crimes of violence. Property losses from both kinds of crime total more than \$3 billion a year.

► More than 7,000,000 people come into contact with some agency of criminal justice each year. More than 400,000 are behind bars in any one day.

➤ At least half of the aggravated assaults, burglaries and larcenies are probably never reported. In some communities, only one-tenth may show up on police records.

➤ One-third of all arrests—2,000,000 a year—are for

Pone-tinite of all arrests—2,000,000 a year—are for drunkenness. If it were treated as a social problem, suggested Johnson, rather than a crime, the criminal enforcement apparatus would be relieved of a huge burden, leaving more time for more serious concerns.

The drive on crime would be left largely to the states and cities, but the President did ask Congress once again for passage of a firearms-control act, which would be one

for passage of a firearms-control act, which would be one of the cheapest, yet probably one of the most effective crime-fighting tools. "Further delay," he said, "is unconscionable." And along with new guarantees of personal afety, he asked for a guarantee of personal privacy in a

hill aimed at outlawing all wiretapping and electronic bugging, both private and public, except when national security is involved. In this request, the President is at odds with some important members of Congress, who favor limited wiretapping and bugging privileges for police forces.

VOLITH

Yet hitting at crime from above, said Johnson, is not nough. "To speak of crime," he said, quoting the Crime Commission, "only in terms of the work of the police, the courts and the correctional apparatus alone is to refuse to face the fact that widespread crime implies a widespread failure by society as a whole." A much broader assault must be directed at the underground causes. For crime is often one within the commission of the commissio

Johnson's list of the country's neglect of its youth was exhaustive. Some 14.5 million young under 17 live in families too poor to feed and house them adequately. One million will drop out of school this year, most to join the ranks of the unemployed. More than 3.5 million poor chiral transport of the properties of the properties of the properties of the transport of the properties of the properties of the properties of the transport of the properties of the properties of the properties of the transport of the properties of the properties of the properties of the transport of the properties of the p

000 babies that now die each year would be saved. The President noted nonetheless that the U.S. has sharply stepped up its aid to the young in recent years, from \$3.5 billion for all federal programs benefiting young people in 1960 to more than \$11.5 billion in the budget now before Congress. Much more, he said, needs to be done. Head Start, the intensive educational program for poor pre-schoolers, should be widened so that it can help more very young children (three-year-olds) and older children, who often lose momentum when they enter regular classrooms. A not unimportant side benefit of Head Start gives medical and dental care to many children who otherwise would never see the inside of a doctor's or dentist's office. "In short," said L.B.J., "for poor children and their parents. Head Start has replaced the conviction of failure with the hope of success." Under Johnson's proposal, \$135 million would be added to the \$337 million already budgeted in the next fiscal year for the program, probably the most popular that the "War on Poverty" has introduced, and a particular Johnson favorite.

Pilar Program. The President urged that payments to the three million children who now receive social security —because the family breadwinner has died, retired or is \$350 million. Average brenfits now, average 15% at a cost of \$350 million. Average benefits now, he noved, are retained to \$100,000 to be a considered to the control of the total to \$100,000 be examined by a doctor in the next year. To take care of the habies that are yet to be born, Johnson asked for legislation authorizing ten plot centers to train and provide care for 180,000 needy children and 10,000 mothers. There are in the U.S. today, he pointed out, only 12,000 trained pedialricians and 13,000 observicians. "far

too few to provide adequate medical care."
The total cost of all his proposals would be \$650 million. But in a number of them, some small and experimenlian that the properties of the state of the state of the state of the state of the post of the state of the post is tribing in post-viter Nam years, when
there will be more room in the budget for the new socialunder the umbrella of the Great Society. Meanwhile, in both
is youth and its circum programs, to better the best instrution of the state of th

THE SENATE

An Individual Who Happens To Be a Nearo

(See Cover)

It was his first major address since his election, and Massachusetts' Republican Senator Edward William Brooke III ranged the gamut of American problems —from youth to the urban crisis, from disarmament to justice for minorities, Speaking in Los Angeles last week before California Republicans, Brooke devoted a major part of his address to an eloquent review of foreign policy of the product of the property of the property of the property of the product of the property of the

Citing St. Augustine's axiom, "War's aim is glorious peace," he noted that in Viet Nam the U.S. is seeking to create "an atmosphere in which resolution of



BROOKE IN LOS ANGELES Under the umbrella to stay.

our difficulties can be found off the battlefield." And, before a conservative audience, he urged the Republican Party to become "broader and more creative." He ventured that the old shibboleths of "big government" and the Communist conspiracy have outworn their meaning. Added Brooke: "There is an obligation to propose rather than primarily to oppose."

This spectrum of concern was not surprising from a man who has already demonstrated his qualifications for office. But aside from his qualifications, the dominant fact about Ed Brooke is that he is a Negro, the first of his race ever to win popular election to the U.S. Senate.* For the politics of the Negro and for the Republican Party, he signals a new style and a new hope.

Not until 1913, when the 17th Amendment was ratified, were members of the U.S. Senate picked by the general electorate; before that, state legislatures selected Senators. The Other Vision. To many American Negroes, the aeme of success is symbolized by the world of Adam Clayton Powell: the nivrano of the deprived, where the Good Life is also the Sportin Life, and where power cruisers, beauty-queen grif friends and expense-account junkets are the talismans of achievement. At the other pole is the Negros Americans in terms of individual intellect, ability and dignity. That vision is embodied by Senator Brooke.

His presence in the Senate is particularly significant at a time when the civil rights revolution has been deadlocked by Negro militants' demagogic obsession with black power—an attitude that former Assistant Secretary of Labor Daniel P. Moyniban describes in Commentary as "a frenzy of arrogance and

nihilism. Brooke has never rallied his race to challenge segregation barriers with the inspirational fervor of a Martin Luther King. Unlike Thurgood Marshall, Roy Wilkins or Philip Randolph, he has not been a standard-bearer in the civil rights movement. He has made none of the volatile public breakthroughs to equality of a Jackie Robinson or a James Meredith. He has triggered none of the frustrated fury of a Stokely Carmichael, written none of the rancorous tracts of a James Baldwin or a LeRoi Jones. drawn none of the huzzahs of a Louis Armstrong or a Joe Louis, a Willie Mays or a Rafer Johnson. He has never sought or wanted to be a symbol of negritude. There have always been two ways for members of minorities to rise: through purely individual achievement and through involvement in group action. But in the U.S., there is room for both types and, ultimately, each reinforces the other.

Says Brooke: "I do not intend to be a national leader of the Negro people. I intend to do my job as a Senator from Massachusets: 'Unlike most Negro politicians, whose manner of campaigning and representation are necessarily molded by the exigencies of ghetto living. Ed Brooke has had the great good fortune to rise in a political atmosphere in which his race is beside the point.

No Fonfore. To the enduring credit of hic constituents, Ed Brooke was elected and November on his record—as a campaigner, as a Republican running in a year when millions of voters across the country felt a degree of disensement with the Johnson Administration of the country felt a degree of disensement ment with the Johnson Administration, and the summary of the country felt and the proposed of the summary o

When Brooke arrived on Capitol Hill, his credentials were not essentially different from those of the other members of a promising G.O.P. Senate freshman class—Illinois' Charles Percy, Oregon's Mark Hatfield, Tennessee's Howard Baker and Wyoming's Clifford Hansen.
"There was no special fanfare for me,"
mused Brooke after taking the senatorial oath on Jan. 10. "I felt like a member
of the club. They didn't overdo it. They
didn't underdo it." He and the other
Republican tyros have seast in the same
section of the Senate chamber—an area
that is called "Boy's Town."

Toss-Up. Like those of other newcomers to the citadel, Brooke's committee assignments were scarcely sensational. Speculation was that he would get a seat on Judiciary, which handles civil rights proposals, but the Republican leadership placed him on Banking and Currency, and Aeronautical and Space Sciences—both of which have strategic value. Banking and Currency acts on much legislation involving urban problems; the other assignment is useful because of Massachusetts' heavy concentration of aerospace-related industries. Charles Percy was named to the same two committees, and when the question arose as to which freshman should have senior ranking, they flipped coins to decide. Brooke won both tosses.

Despite the Senate's casual acceptance of his presence, Brooke has already become a Capitol Hill Itourist at raticion. Gallerysiters crane their necks, gawk and buzz excitedly whence the consess into view. In airport terminals and Capitol corridors, strangers his hand and wish him well. Let-graph his hand may be a day. He has received nearly 1,400 speaking invitations in the past couple of months, has rejected all of them until last week's engagement.

Less thon Bodiful. "I'm cautious by nature," Brooke explains. He has spent long hours on the Senate floor since his natival, on occasion sitting as the only spectator while some colleague spun a mass Percy and Hansen, he has not yet introduced any legislation. Nor does he expect to assault Senate tradition by making a floor speech soon. "I won't establish a record for speaking early," establish a record for speaking early, "I will have no hesitation."

Off the floor, he has been less than bashful about making his views known. During a briefing for new Senators by the Secretary of State, Brooke quizzed U.S. bombing raids in North Viet Nam. As he said on a Meet the Press panel recently, Brooke feels the bombing strategy should be "recassessed" because he egy should be "recassessed" because he deep the purpose for which they were intended," to stop enemy infiltration.

He said pretty much the same thing two weeks ago during a 90-minute private meeting with Lyndon Johnson. Nor did he hesitate to criticize House Minority Leader Gerald Ford's handling of the Powell controversy. Arguing that Ford had made a political with the properties of the Powel Minority Leader Gold members behind last month's resolution to deny the Harlem Democrat his seat.

Brooke charged: "Now the Powell matter has become a Republican problem. It was the Democrats' mess, and we should have let them stew in it."

Brooke intends to be his own manand that goes for liberals, Negroes and the G.O.P. alike. "I will not have my vote taken for granted," he says. "I can be a team man, with the reservation that I can leave the team when I want He favors open housing, job-training programs, seating Red China in the U.N .- all of which puts him out of step with Senate Minority Leader Everett Dirksen. More often than not, he will be voting with the Republican liberals, notably California's Tom Kuchel, New York's Jacob Javits. New Jersey's Clifford Case and his fellow freshmen Hatfield and Percy.

Allies, Not Adversaries. When pressed to define his political outlook, Brooke offers such portmanteau labels as "creative moderate" or "a liberal with a conservative bent." While accepting the humanitarian goals of Lyndon Johnson's Great Society, he faults the Administration's approach to helping the poor as "aspirin-it relieves the pain, but it doesn't cure." Both domestic-welfare and foreign-aid policies, he reasons, should be oriented more toward self-help and less toward the dole approach. "If you give a man a handout." he maintains, "you establish a chain of dependence and lack of self-respect that won't be broken easily. If that is the situation of the grandfather, then the son, the grandson, the great-grandson will probably be in the same desperate, dreary situation. But when a man wins self-respect, then everything else falls into place.

Brooke's votes for civil rights proposals are as certain as anything about him. Even so, his views on the issue do not reflect self-consciousness about his race. "It's not purely a Negro problem. It's a social and economic problem-an American problem," he says. He sees racial problems as essentially a conflict between "haves and have-nots," rather than between blacks and whites. He has been stonily hostile toward the concept of black power, "That slogan has struck fear in the heart of black America as well as in the heart of white America. says Brooke, "The civil rights bill of 1966 was lost because of rioting and violence. The Negro has to gain alliesnot adversaries.

That sort of talk does not endear Brooke to the militants. Some hotheads in the rights movement virtually accuse him of being an Uncle Tom. To millions of other Negroes, his image is blurred at best. Because of his pale skin, his Episcopalian faith, his reserved New England manner, he is looked upon as what might be described as a "NASP"-the Negro equivalent of the White Anglo-Saxon Protestant. Only two of his 19 Senate staffers are Negroes, because Brooke refuses to hire people on the basis of race; to many Negroes that in itself is grounds for suspicion. Brooke's wife is white, and many Ne-



Schisms bridged by energy, eloquence and restraint.

groes also consider that an affront. As Massachusetts attorney general. Brooke shied away from participating in civil rights demonstrations—and that does not sit well with many Negroes.

Crossed Fingers. In fact, Brooke has worked effectively for racial equality. He helped prepare a 1950 brief that led to a U.S. Supreme Court decision to desegregate dining cars, and he has long been an advocate of fair employment practices in Massachusetts. Says Civil Rights Leader Bayard Rustin: "If you compare Brooke and Adam Powell on civil rights, you cannot immediate of the property of the

DAVIS REPLACED BY REVELS (1870 CARTOON)

Symbol of Yankee vindictiveness.

many bills, including civil rights bills." Floyd McKissick, CORE's national director and an advocate of black power, says that "the black community has its fingers crossed on Brooke." But McKissick also concedes: "If one is a politician in a white state, one relies on white votes. Right? Ed Brooke is one helluss.

white state, one relies of white votes, Right? Ed Brooke is one helluva politician. He has the appearance, the education, the intelligence: he has the middle-class standards white people like. If he's going to stay in politics, he'd better stay just what he's been."

No Choice, What he has been is re-

markable in political history. Both of his Negro predecessors in the Senate went to Washington as symbols of Yankee vindictiveness against the South during vindictiveness against the South during purpet politicians. The first, an itinerrant preacher named Hiram Rhodes Revels, was picked in 1870 by the Missispip legislature, then dominated by carperbaggers and Negroes, to fill the carperbaggers and Negroes, to fill the total problem of the property of the total problem of the property of the posing mulatto, who was sent to the

Senate in 1875, also from Mississippi. From Bruce until Brooke, Negro polities have been almost totally ghettoized. Negro candidates have had no choice but to accept-and exploit-residential segregation as their only viable route to political power. New York City Democrats have consistently rejected Negro candidates except in districts at least 50% black. Nationwide, the number of Negroes in elective office is increasing, but the pattern of Negro officeholders from Negro constituencies has scarcely changed. In 1966, six Negroes were elected to the House-all from heavily Negro districts. There are 154 Negroes among the nation's 7,600 state legislators, compared with 36 in 1960; all but seven are from predominantly

* Front row: Illinois' Percy, Tennessee's Baker, Rear: Brooke, Wyoming's Hansen, Oregon's Hatfield.



MOVING INTO WASHINGTON APARTMENT To some, the image of a NASP.

black constituencies. Lucius Amerson became the South's only Negro sheriff, in an Alabama county whose population is 84% colored.

If color ever truly disappears from U.S. politics, as religion already has to a large extent, it will only be because the race issue is kept in perspective by black and white politicians alike. As Ed Brooke has said: "If I did confine myself to Negro problems alone, there would hardly ever be another Negro elected to public office except from a ghetto—and ustifiably so."

White Tie & Pig's Feet. At 47, the new junior Senator from Massachusetts is well equipped for the challenge. Very much the cool Boston lawyer, he is an effective orator and a eupeptic campaigner. Brooke is as much at home striding in white tie and tails down the aisle at a performance of the Boston Opera (of which he is president) as he is scampering down a campaign parade route, shouting "Hey! Hev! Hev! Hello there!" He is at ease at dinner with Vice President Humphrey, Walter Lippmann and Mrs. Christian Herter, and just as comfortable with Negro friends eating "soul food," a Porgy orgy consisting of pig's feet, ham, fried fish, cornbread and greens-to which Brooke sometimes adds champagne. He was such an energetic salesman of bonds for Israel that a high school in that country has been named for him.

Over the years he has developed a marked zest for he subtler perquisites of success: tea at his desk at midmorning and midaffermoun, stylish by League suits tailored by Zarch Inc. of Boston. A reassured collection of opera reads the lavished hours last mouth on the lavished hours last lavished hours lavished hou

suburb of Newton, has an eleven-acre estate on Martha's Vineyard.

With green eyes and a Gardel smile, he has an appeal to women that approximates Lena Horne's impact on men. Yet for all his public charm, he is an inner-directed man in an outer-directed profession. Even his closest staff aides have accepted the fact that he insists on making key decisions alone. In his climb to the Senate, Brooke has brought to bear the cauliton of the colored man, the conservation of the mulatio, and the conservation of corriends.

Apron-String Homilies. Ed Brooke's ancestry, like that of many other American Negroes, is lost in the eugenic mists of miscegenation between the Negro mistress-servant and the 18th century Southern squirearchy. The Senator believes that his paternal great-grandfather was probably a slave who took his surname from plantation owners in Virginia. Brooke's father doggedly worked his way through the Howard University School of Law, was employed for years as a Veterans Administration attorney in Washington. His mother Helen was the driving force in the upbringing of Eddie and his older sister Helene. At public gatherings, Brooke introduces his mother in almost worshipful terms. And he often recalls her apron-string homilies. On women: "Never disrespect a woman no matter how she comports herself; remember your mother is a woman." On racial prejudice: "People are people; you take them as you find them." On honesty: "If you can't tell me something, all right; but don't come and tell me something that isn't true.

Crosh Course. Ed Brooke grew up in a pleasant northeast-Washington section called, coincidentally, Brookland, which was populated by black bourgeoisie. The family belonged to St. Luke's Episcopal Church, a favored house of worship for well-to-do Negroes

—where, it was said, one minister died of sorrow because his congregation complained that his new bride was too black to sit in the news

to sit in the pews. After Washington's Dunbar High School, an excellent though then segregated institution known for the number of students that it sent to Ivy League colleges, Brooke attended Howard University, where he cut an enviable swath with the coeds and was president of Alpha Phi Alpha, the nation's oldest Negro social fraternity. Because of an early inclination toward medicine, he majored in chemistry and zoology, graduating in 1941. On Pearl Harbor day, he was called into the Army as an R.O.T.C.-trained second lieutenant, was assigned to the all-Negro 366th Combat Infantry Regiment. He saw combat action in Italy, won a Bronze Star in 1943 for leading a daylight attack on a heavily fortified hilltop artillery battery. Because of a facility in Latin and French, he took a crash course in Italian and later worked as a liaison officer with Italian partisan guerrillas.

She Say No. Three months after V-E Day, Brooke, then a captain waiting to be shipped out of Italy, visited Viareggio, a resort on the Ligurian Sea. On the beach, he struck up a conversation with Remigia Ferrari-Scacco, the fetching daughter of a prosperous Genoese paper merchant. Recalls Remigia: "I see him five times in Italy. He come in my house. He meet my parents. He say he in love with me and he want me to marry." She say no. However, after returning home and joining a couple of Army buddies at Boston University Law School, he began trading a steady stream of love letters in Italian with Remigia. They were married in Boston in June 1947.

Remigia, now 47, has snapping brown eyes and a husky Italian laugh. She calls



MOTHER HELEN
Up from the mists of the squirearchy.

her husband "Carlo," his code name with the partisans. She herself has fought a long guerrilla campaign with the English language, but the conflict has been resolved in what can only be described as peaceful and rather charming coexistence. "If you with me a little while," she says, "you notice that I speak almost all the time in the present sentence. My accent, I think I never lose that, because I think I have no accent." She has made dozens of engaging campaign appearances for Ed, helped harvest the Italian vote for him.

Remigia and their daughters, Remi, 17, and Edwina, 14, will stay in Newton for the time being while the Senator commutes there weekends. Although she loves meeting people, Remigia has a knack for mangling their last names (Dirksen becomes "Dirdis" or "Kirkenson"). Recently she confided her problem to a dinner partner, Vice President Humphrey, who astutely advised her: "Just call them 'Honey' or 'Sweetie."

Vote White. Until he was 30 years old. Ed Brooke never even voted. Then in 1950, several friends suggested that he run for the Massachusetts legislature. When he told Remigia that he planned to become a candidate, she cried for a week, as she now recalls-largely because her notion of politics was based on memories of Mussolini-era Italian politicians, who were often jailed or murdered. Brooke entered both the Republican and Democratic primaries, won the G.O.P. endorsement, and has stuck with the party ever since.

He was defeated in the 1950 general election, and again in 1952, then renounced politics (partly, his friends say, because of campaign slurs about his interracial marriage) until 1960, when Republicans persuaded him to run for secretary of state. His opponent was an affable, able politician named Kevin White, and while the campaign was generally free of racial smears, one slogan that popped up-VOTE WHITEcarried an innuendo that was hard to ignore. Brooke lost narrowly.

Intrigued now by the challenge of politics, Brooke rejected an offer to join Governor John Volpe's staff, instead asked to be appointed chairman of the Boston Finance Commission, a municipal watchdog group that had not barked in years. Brooke drew headline after headline as commission evidence led to the dismissal of some city officials.

Bolstered by his reputation as a crusader Brooke won the G.O.P. nomination for attorney general in 1962, easily defeated a Democratic machine candidate, who was picked for the race only because the incumbent, Edward Mc-Cormack, was locked in a senatorial primary fight with Teddy Kennedy.

During his two terms in office, Brooke dealt with a variety of touchy situations. He collided with Negro leaders in 1963, when he ruled against a plan for a pupils' hooky-for-a-day demonstration against de facto school segregation. He also clashed with both school and



REMIGIA, ED. EDWINA & REMI Helping with the harvest.

church by insisting that Massachusetts must observe the U.S. Supreme Court's ruling against public-classroom prayers. He injected himself in the helter-skelter investigation of the Boston Strangler murders, managed to bring some coordination to the detective work, but invited ridicule in the press when he brought in a Dutch clairvoyant, who applied his "radar brain" to the case and reeled off a minutely detailed description of the wrong man. Brooke's most celebrated accomplishment was winning a series of grand-jury indictments against more than 100 public officials, private citizens, and corporations-on charges involving graft and bribery connected with state government.

Cold Party. During his Senate campaign, Brooke responded to the exaggerated threat of white backlash by taking the unusual step-for him-of raising the racial issue. He condemned both Stokely Carmichael and Georgia's Lester Maddox as "extremists of black power and white power," Brooke swamped Chub Peabody by 1,213,473 to 744,761 votes and took the Senate seat occupied for 22 years by Brahmin Leverett Saltonstall.

Unlike dozens of G.O.P. candidates elsewhere, Brooke did not camouflage his party label. He made no secret of his belief that the G.O.P. needs a far more positive approach than it has had in the past. He refused to support Barry Goldwater's candidacy in 1964, and early in 1966 he published The Challenge of Change, a prickly book that castigated the G.O.P.'s approach to the electorate for the past 50 years. Brooke's thesis was not so much that Republican proposals have been wrong, as that have often had no solutions at all. We give the appearance of being afraid of social progress. This is what has made us known as the cold party.

Measure of Success. Nonetheless, as Dirksen observes, "the Republican umbrella is pretty big"-and Ed Brooke is obviously under it to stay. In fact, his presence in the G.O.P. as a Senator offers more promise for positive change than anything he has yet said or written. And it will undoubtedly help re-establish the party's appeal to Negro voters -some 70% of whom are now registered Democrats. Indeed in the South, where Democrats have wielded a segregationist whip for decades, Brooke's kind of liberal Republicanism could become a major stimulant to a G.O.P. revival among black men-although, so far, Southern Republicans have all too often tried to outdo the Democrats at the segregationist game.

In a sense, Ed Brooke has a 50-state constituency, a power base that no other Senator can claim. Not only is he in a position to show his race the way out of apartheid politics; he could also wield considerable influence in the selection of the G.O.P. presidential candidate in 1968-and beyond. Though he is cagey enough not to commit himself so soon, he leans toward Michigan's George Romney for '68. Since more Negroes could come to resent Romney's Mormon religion-which still has an archaic tenet that denies the "priesthood" to Negroes-Brooke would be a valuable ally in defending the Michigan Governor's liberal record on racial issues.

Already there has been talk of a Romney-Brooke ticket, which the Senator dismisses on the ground that he must first master his new job. Yet he is plainly on a path that goes beyond whatever personal summit he may reach. The achievements of Edward William Brooke will be as much a standard of a whole society's progress as they will be the measure of an individual who happens to be a Negro.



POWELL BEFORE HOUSE COMMITTEE Break the Constitution? Never!

INVESTIGATIONS

The Silence of Mr. Terrific

Adam Clayton Powell, who has never shown undue deference for the laws of the land, came on last week as a lastditch champion of the Constitution. Fighting for his political life hefore the House committee investigating his right to a seat in Congress, the Harlem Democrat argued that any inquiry into his defiance of New York State courts, his padded payroll and his expense-paid junkers would violate his rights as a he asked. "Io break the Const nor."

The special committee, named last month after the House voted to delay Powell's swearing-in, wanted no such thing. It sought only to scrutinize the litigation in which Powell has been embroiled for seven years and the evidence of finagling with congressional funds developed by an earlier House investigation. Nor was the committee hostile. Five of the nine members had voted to seat Powell in the first place. The chairman, Brooklyn Democrat Emanuel Celler, had denounced the inquiry before being named to head it. If there were any way to save Powell's seat, the committee was expected to find it.

Mock Courtey, Powell gave it little chance. He and his eight lawyers argued that the Constitution sets only three qualifications for House membership—age, citizenship and residence and that he would answer no questions about anything else. Celler pointed out that the Constitution also empowers the House and Seatule to "prinkth is memtioned and Seatule to "prinkth is memtive-orbital source, to expel a member, Powell's lawyers cited historical cases of unjust treatment of member-elect."

Notably, that of Utah's Brigham Roberts, elected to the House in 1899, who was refused formal admission because, as a Mormon, he practiced polygamy. implying that Powell was being persecuted for belonging to a minority.

Powell handled many of his lines with mock courtey, drawling out "Yes, when he chose to answer at all, estimated by the starting his words to mask his lay League diction, grinning impishly as coursel proved beyond reasonable doubt that Powell is over 25 the is 58). But he managed to becloud even the question of New York State residence. When had he last spent a night in New York? "I don't recall." When did he intend to return? He declined to say.

Omnium-Gatherum. Unlike most Congressmen, Powell needs on fencemending visits to the voters. His public habitat is the television screen and the habitat is the television screen and the habitat is the television screen and the form of the control of the control

In the corridor outside the hearing chamber, surrounded by the inevitable omnium-gatherum of sympathizers. Powell found his tongue, "Where is justice?" he demanded. "It is not the fate of Adam Clayton Powell that is at stake. It's the fate of the people of Har-

stake. It's the fate of the people of lem." His supporters cheered.

Big Splash. Considerably clearer was the decline of Preacher-Politician Powell. Having already lost the chairman-ship of the House Education and Labor ship of the House Education and Labor can be a supported to the Company of the C

Powell's legal trouble resulting from his libel of a Harlem widow also continues to plague him. Earlier this month his representatives turned over \$32,460, part of the yield from his record, Keep for lattice and the properties of the particular for lattice and the properties of the proregating his seal in the House, even Manny Celler was lugulprious. "He duln't help any," said Celler, More than ever, Adam Powell's semend more increase. The properties of the prosident high particular than the properties of the protes of the properties of the properties

THE PRESIDENCY

38 for 25

At 10:44 a.m. on Feb. 10, the states senate of Nevada unanimously adopted Joint Resolution No. Six, joining 37 other state legislatures in ratifying a U.S. constitutional amendment—the 25th. Passed by the 89th Congress in July 1965. It sets forth long-needed mechanics for presidential succession. Under the amendment, an incapacity

tated Chief Executive can himself de-

clare in writing that he is unable to continue in office, and the Vice President can take over—at least temporarly. If a continue is the continue is a continue in the ingle oters and the continue is a conpresident and a majority of the Cabinet can send a written statement to Congress declaring that the President resident were to challen given. If the President were to challen given, it is the president were to challen given, it the question. The amendment also authorizes the President two tappoint, and Congress to confirm, a new Vice Presi-

POLITICS

Phrasemaker

Before a Lincoln Day Republican rally in Stockton, Calif., House Minority Leader Gerald Ford declared last week: "I say that if Lincoln were living today, he would turn over in his grave."

CALIFORNIA

Happy 50.4th!

"The symbol on our state flag is a golden bear," Governor Ronal Reagan told Californians. "It is not a cow to be milked." With that, Reagan turned from animal husbandry to husbanding the state's sorely strained resources. In his first month in office, he helped free that the state of the st

Last week he told his constituents how much more he expects to charge them for less government: a le increase in the general sales tax, raising it to 5¢ on the dollar. 5¢ more per pack of cigarettes, boosting it to 8¢; and 50¢ more on a gallon of liquor, to \$2. Next day, a Reagan aide sent out a memorandum



REAGAN AT BIRTHDAY PARTY No milk from the bear.

suggesting that state employees volunteer to work without compensation on Lincoln's and Washington's birthdays, thus saving the state-according to the Governor's arithmetic-\$7,000,000.

The proposal went over like a leaden bear. Union leaders protested, the Democratic-controlled legislature announced it would take off a long weekend (including Lincoln's Birthday), and even the Republican Secretary of State. Frank Jordan, said his office would close for the holiday. Worse yet, the chairman of the Assembly's Revenue and Taxation Committee, Republican John Veneman, introduced tax bills markedly different from Republican Reagan's. Veneman proposed, in addition to an increase in the sales tax. which inevitably discriminates against lower-income groups, a general increase in corporate and personal income taxes.

Reagan's critics crowed mightily over his troubles. Historian Arthur Schlesinger Jr., who of late has become something of an omnibus oracle, pronounced in Los Angeles that Reagan, by making such unpopular moves, "has eliminated himself from national politics." In fact, the Governor had acted with fidelity to his campaign promises. "When you're spending \$1,000,000 a day you don't have," he warned last week, "it is quite a crisis." Moreover, Reagan hopes to relieve sorely abused property owners, whose tax loads have increased 169% in ten years.

At any rate, the California Poli reported this month that 52% of the citizenry approves a reduction in state spending on higher education and 51% favors the imposition of tuition at state campuses. Reagan himself maintains a cheerful mien, admits that he is "stingy and "stubborn." When his staff celebrated his 56th birthday last week by giving him an "economy" cake that had a 10% slice missing and only 90% of its proper allotment of candles, the Governor could only agree that it was nice to be 50.4 again.

THE NEW DEAL

Two of a Kind

In the stormiest days of Depression and New Deal, few men other than The Chief suffered the sustained abuse, year after year, in peace and war, that buffeted Henry Morgenthau Jr. On his appointment as Treasury Secretary at age 42, his own sister commented: "Henry knows nothing about finance." Cheapmoney advocates attacked him for dispensing federal funds too parsimoniously, while fiscal conservatives bitterly condemned his calculated program of inflation. His own subordinates questioned his competence, Harry Truman later opined that it was Franklin Roosevelt, not Morgenthau, who had dictated U.S. monetary policy all along.

Yet for Morgenthau, who died last week at 75 of a lifelong heart ailment and a kidney condition, the only appraisals that really mattered came from the man he revered, and occasionally preached at. And to F.D.R., the tall, dour gentleman-farmer who peered frostily at the world through pince-nez was sometimes "Henry the Morgue, but also "one of two of a kind"-the other being Roosevelt himself. Eleanor referred to him as "Franklin's conscience." In exchange, Morgenthau was the only Cabinet member to address the President regularly as "Franklin."

Eggs & Numbers, Morgenthau needed all the presidential support he could muster. During the '30s, the Administration undertook intricate monetary manipulations, initially to induce reflation at home and later to stabilize the dollar. By reducing the gold content of U.S. currency, Roosevelt and Morgenthau hoped to raise domestic-commodity prices. They bought gold both at wholeheartedly into U.S. foreign policy -sometimes with rather unfortunate consequences. His private luncheons with the President each Monday gave him closer access to Roosevelt than either Secretary of State Cordell Hull or Secretary of War Henry Stimson enjoyed. Of the three, only Morgenthau accompanied the President to the 1944 Quebec meeting with Churchill. There, despite Churchill's appalled opposition, the Big Two initialed a memorandum based on the Morgenthau Plan, which proposed that a shrunken, occupied Germany be stripped of all heavy industry and be reduced to a permanent potato patch. His vision of a Carthaginian peace was greeted by near-universal condemnation. Hull wrote later that the publicity "furnished Nazi propa-



F.D.R. & MORGENTHAU ON EVE OF 1940 ELECTION Only one appraisal really mattered.

home and abroad, gradually increasing the dollar price while seeking to outwit gold speculators.

In his diaries of the era, Morgenthau described the scene in Roosevelt's bedroom at daily meetings to set the bidding price for gold. The reclining President "would eat his soft-boiled eggs" while aides discussed the price the U.S. should nay. Once, when Morgenthau was gloomier than usual, Roosevelt decreed a 21¢ increase because "three times seven is a lucky number." Only later did Morgenthau realize that The Chief was joking. Thanks largely to Morgenthau's stewardship, the dollar by 1939 was the world's strongest currency.

Spam & Destroyers. A German Jew by descent (his grandfather settled in the U.S. in 1866), Morgenthau recognized sooner than most the threat posed by Hitler's rise. He advocated and largely directed the American effort to gear for war. At the end of his career, he looked back with justifiable pride on the days when he helped procure everything from Spam to destroyers for Britain, and drafted the Lend-Lease Act. Then he had the tasks of financing the U.S. war effort-the biggest budgets in the nation's history up to that time-and of making plans for postwar measures to restore a viable international monetary system.

From economics Morgenthau plunged

ganda agencies with wonderful ammunition to spur the Germans on to fight to the end," Roosevelt quickly abandoned the heart of the plan.

Chops & Chap. After Roosevelt's death in 1945, Truman would not tolerate Morgenthau's dabbling in foreign policy, and quickly accepted his offer to resign after eleven years as Treasury Secretary. For Morgenthau that was a hard but appropriate decision. He could have served no other President as he had served Roosevelt. Their friendship went back 30 years to the time when Morgenthau, son of a wealthy New York City real estate man, decided on a farming career after dropping out of Cornell University and settled in New York's Dutchess County, near the Roosevelt estate. Morgenthau became a valued companion, grilling the lamb chops on intimate picnics and serving as an all-purpose political aide. It was not always fun. Roosevelt

leaned heavily on Morgenthau's willingness to serve as whipping boy, a position Morgenthau himself acknowledged: "He favored me with that role."

But for Henry the Morgue, it was worth it. Not only was Franklin his friend: he was the chap who had enabled a wealthy gentleman-farmer from upstate New York to take part in that extraordinary upheaval in American history that was the New Deal.

THE WORLD

COMMUNISTS

Closer to a Final Split

When Russia and Red China began their war of words, the rest of the world first watched and listened in stunned surprise. The surprise has since given way to an almost hypnotic fascination with the steady rise in the intensity of invective. At the same time, the lamburger of the surprise has steady so that the same time, the lamburger of the surprise of the surpri

For the third straight week, the Soviet embassy in Peking was besieged by Red Guards who cried: "Hit them, kick them, destroy the Soviet swine!" In Moscow, the Russians retaliated with their own demonstrations at the Chinese embassy, carrying anti-Chinese placards on the snowy reaches of Druzhba (Friendship) Street, Insults flew furiously from both sides, and Peking's Foreign Minister Chen Yi summed up the direction the Sino-Soviet dispute is taking: "Diplomatic immunity is a bourgeois institutional leftover, and a country that is revolutionizing does not recognize bourgeois rules.

Both Red powers thus moved ever closer to a final split. Even if that split does not occur immediately on the diplomatic level, test week's exchanges confirmed that it is already a fact. In London, Soviet Premier Alekse Kosygin went so far as to urge sympathy for "people who are struggling against the dictatorial regime of Mao Tse-tung." Everyone knew that the Russians felt that way, but it was the first time that a ranking Soviet official had said it—and in a capitalist capital, of all places. Russia and China canceled their longterior control of the control of the control of cach nation to visit the other without visas. China actually dared Moscow to break diplomatic relations. Urged Peking Radio: "Do it quickly! The Chinese king Radio: "Do it quickly! The Chinese you will definitely come to a bad end. Graves are awaiting you tration."

No Dogs or Russians. In Peking. thousands of Chinese ringed the Soviet embassy with a wall of hate. Any Russian, or presumed friend of a Russian. who approached was instantly plastered with spit, stones and invective. At night. bonfires on the embassy grounds east tortured shadows of Soviet leaders hanged in effigy-Kosygin included. The 170 Russians who remained in the embassy were supplied with vodka and beer, bread and soup sent via air from Moscow and then carried in by East European and even Western diplomats who daily braved the Red Guard gauntlet. The Russians even filled their swimming pool with water in case the Chinese should shut off their supply. In Peking restaurants went up signs: "Out of bounds for Russian revisionist swine and dogs.

By contrast, the Soviet demonstrators outside Peking's embassy in Moscow were reasonably well behaved. Though a delegation arrived with petitions protesting Chinese polemics, they went away after the Chinese ripped their petitions to shreed. Soviet slogans were tidily lettered and said nothing much more inflammatory than "Shame on the clique of Mao Tacsung. In the battle, Russia showed support electronic provision was When the Chinese inside the Moegoembassy began bleating anti-Soviet polemics over their low-decible bullbrans. The Russians wheeled up two sound trucks and drowned the Chinese out. The Chinese forcing notice sent a stiff protest to the Soviets: "Only Hitler's fascist Germany and U.S. imperiating this outrage committed by the Soviet revision-

Mutual Contempt. For all the Red Chinese harasment, Premier Kosygin promised last week that Russia would not be the first," to sever diplomatic relations. "It all depends on the other side," he added! Instead, the Russians impugned China's worth as a true Communist nation by spelling out for the first time China's activities in blocking. "Abusing the geographical situation," charged Izvestia. "Mao Tse-tung and his group use every means to try to break transportation lines between the U.S.S.R. and North Viet Nam.

According to leaflets distributed in Peking, Mao Tse-tung alerted frontier troops, warning them that the Soviet Union was reinforcing its military strength along the Chinese border for possible anti-Chinese moves. The contempt with which each side now regards the other was nowhere better illustrated than along the Sino-Soviet border in Sinkiang province. There, according to a Japanese correspondent who recently visited the region, Chinese border troops insulted the "revisionists" by hauling down their trousers and flaunting their backsides at the Soviets across the frontier. The Chinese "provocation" ceased when the Russians held up a portrait of Mao Tse-tung, whose face could only suffer under such an Eastern exposure



BURNING EFFIGIES OF KOSYGIN & BREZHNEY AT EMBASSY IN PEKING
"Destroy the Soviet swine!"



ANTI-CHINESE DEMONSTRATORS
"Shame on Mao Tse-tung!"

RED CHINA

Summon to the Army

As its rage focused ever more fiercely on Russia, Red China last week imposed a notable tightening of internal discipline on Mao Tse-tung's Great Proletarian Cultural Revolution. Red Guards rampaging out of control throughout the country were ordered to return to their schools and homes and cease "exchanging revolutionary experiences -a Chinese euphemism for raising hell. Premier Chou En-lai also ordered the Guards to slack off in their humiliations of purged party officials, many of whom have been forced to wear dunce caps while being dragged through city streets. Said Chou: "Not all Red Guard activities are necessarily just and proper." He ought to know. He himself was once the victim of wall poster slander.

At the same time, Defense Minister Lin Piao, Mao's heir apparent, tried to instill greater discipline within the army. He ordered all army units "engaged in political work" to return to their barracks no later than Feb. 20. Peking's wall posters and newspapers warned of the dangers of an "armed palace coup" and hinted darkly that some army units may not be totally loyal to the Mao line. The return to barracks could provide Lin & Co. with an opportunity to refresh the army's memory on matters of Mao-think.

With China's fragile transportation network already fragmenting under the constant back-and-forthing of the Red Guards, Mao's military commission announced that the army will take over all civil airports, aviation institutes and Red China's 51-plane airline. The takeover was ostensibly a move "to prepare for war," but it was more likely a Mao move to try to head off a total breakdown of transportation. That was not all the army took over. The military commission of the Central Committee of the Communist Party announced that the army would take control of the municipal, security and police posts in



AT EMBASSY IN MOSCOW



U.S. TROOPS WITH RESCUED SOUTH VIETNAMESE Another way to celebrate the festival.

Peking to ensure "the maintenance of revolutionary order." It was a sweeping grant of powers, and it showed the extent to which Mao must now depend on force rather than persuasion to maintain his position.

Meanwhile, the wall posters of Peking kept up their continuous denunciations of once venerated Red Chinese notables. Latest targets of abuse: Old Warriors Chu Teh. 81, and Ho Lung. 70, Veterans of the Long March and (with Lin Piao) leaders of the Eighth Route Army during China's civil war. Both were charged with "counterrevolutionary activity." If men of such formidable stature are indeed lining up against Mao, it is clear that the battle for Red China is far from over.

SOUTH VIET NAM

The Devils of Tet

The Vietnamese festival of Tet combines the qualities of Christmas and the end of Ramadan, the Hindu feast of lights and the pagan rites of spring. To welcome the Lunar New Year, Vietnamese housewives last week prepared mounds of banh chung-rice cakes covered with a stew of pork fat, pickled onions and rancid fish sauce. Fathers wrapped money in red paper for the children and raised the cay neu, a 30-ft. bamboo pole topped with offerings of betel nuts to propitiate the spirits. Before Tet begins, the good spirits of forest and stream, garden and hearth, head for the stars to report to the Emperor of Jade, thus leaving the world to the evil offices of fork-tongued devils and scaly trolls. In defense, the Vietnamese must plant apricot shoots outside his home, scatter lime powder around the yard and set off giant strings of firecrackers (which caused some

combat-weary soldiers on leave in Saigon to dive for cover).

As South Viet Nam celebrated the arrival of the Year of the Goat* amid an international flurry of peace talk. neither noise nor nostrums seemed to have much effect on the true devils of the South: the Viet Cong and their North Vietnamese allies. During the four-day Tet truce, the Reds who were not fighting doubtless paid heed to the Liberation radio's directions about how to celebrate the festival: "Organize collective entertainment-including bayoneting the effigies of Americans, Thieu and Ky." But despite their own announcement of a seven-day truce (the U.S. and South Viet Nam agreed to only four days), a lot kept right on fighting. They managed, by Allied count. to violate the cease-fire some 370 times and kill 20 Americans while losing 101

Steady Surveillance. Viet Cong guerrillas fired on two separate units of American paratroopers patrolling northeast of Saigon, then poured bullets into the MEDEVAC helicopter that swooped in to pick up the wounded-but failed to bring it down. Individual Red riflemen took potshots at passing choppers and reconnaissance planes throughout South Viet Nam, or chucked hand grenades at Allied positions.

of their own men.

Well aware that the Reds would use the truce to re-position their forcesas they did to move men and supplies southward-U.S. troops kept up a steady

One of twelve animal symbols derived from the Chinese lunar calendar, the goat denotes bols: mouse (vacillation); buffalo (strength); tiger (courage); cat (independence); dragon (sagacity): snake (cunning); horse (tenac-ity); monkey (success); cock (diligence); dog (honesty); and pig (health).

surveillance. In War Zoon C. 75 miles northwest of Saigon along the Canbodian border, the U.S. mounted "Opportation Gaudsein" shortly before Tet to prevent the buildup of the Viet Cong's tought 9th Division. Though two combusted in the control of the Congress of the Con

A Giff Outright. Other Americans fought their way into a Red prison camp in the jungles northeast of the capital —discovered by accident when Viet Cong snipers opened up on a U.S. pa-

DIPLOMACY

Unsmiling Comrade

The Premier of Soviet Russia made the required pilgrimage this week to London's Highgate cemetery to polymage at the grave of Karl Marx, the poverty-stricken, antisocial journalist who started it all. But Marx would not have approved of the company that Ackset Nikodaevich Koxsyin kept on his eight-day visit to Britain: it was far too a strict of the control of the company day and the control of the company has a strict of the company that a strict of the company that was a strict of the company that the control of the company that the company that the control of the company that the control of the company that the control of the company that the company that the company that the control of the

There were talks of substance, but the substance was far overshadowed by the socializing. Kosygin, who was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Liudmila Gvishiani, 38, and his 19-year-



KOSYGIN, THE QUEEN, DAUGHTER LIUDMILA & PRINCE PHILIP Loser on the peach.

trol—and rescued 51 South Vietnamese prisoners. The camp, a 21-building complex replete with wooden stocks and bamboe cages for prisoners, had been in use since 1964. The malaria-sapped prisoners, many covered with sores, said that at least 30 of their number had been executed by the Reds in the past year. Another 30 prisoners frought their way in, but the catary's commander died in the battle. For all their assiduous patrolling dur-For all their assiduous patrolling dur-For all their assiduous patrolling dur-For all their assiduous patrolling dur-

ing the Tet truce, Americans showed that, in a way, they grasped the meaning of the festival. When they captured a Viet Cong field hospital intact near An Khe, troopers of the U.S. 1st Cavary Division (Arimobile) found medicines from France, Russia and East storage bunkers, Ordinarily, they would have destroyed the hospital but, because it was Tet, they left it inact as a peace offering—and possibly as a gesture toward the Emperor of Jac.

old grandson Aleksei, took the entire first floor at Claridge's, from whose haughty marquee flew the hammer and with Prime Minister Wilson, who welcomed him as "an old friend, a statesman I personally know to be cool and wise in his judgment, warm in his heart." The Hyde Park Hotel, mirgled with the likes of Mod Designer Mary Quant, Actress Mary Ure and the dip set at Lancaster House, and addressed scarletties and industrialists at the Guildhall.

Aboad in Fashion. Kosygin dined on pheasant laid out on Sevres china at dinner for 56 in Buckingham Palace, where everyone, including Queen Elizabeth, came in informal clothes in deference to the Soviet Permier's Ilking for the comment of the Com

ain. On a side trip to Scotland, he saw a soccer match at Kilmarnock, dined at the stylish golf resort of Troon. Returning to London, he was scheduled to meet the Tory shadow Cabinet of Ted Heath in that archbastion of the capitalist system. the Carlton Club.

staysten, the Carloto Cub.

Like Swoid President Nilsokai Pod.

Like Swoid President Nilsokai Pod.

got a friendly welcome in Britain—
though anti-Communist demonstrated object of the stay of the st

I wish you peace and prosperity. Friendly Welcome. Despite all this amiability, Kosygin went right on to say some unpleasant things about Britain's major allies. At the Guildhall luncheon, as Prime Minister Harold Wilson sat grim-lipped, Kosygin made a ritualistic attack on the U.S. as "the only cause of the war in Viet Nam." He discouraged U.S. hopes for an accord on halting the anti-missile missile race. He also launched a rude and ill-advised diatribe against the new Bonn government of Kurt Kiesinger, warning that Nazism and militarism were on the rise in West Germany. In 15 hours of private talks, Kosygin and Wilson covered the gamut of the world's problems, but there was no sign that they agreed on any of them.

Wilson wanted most of all to talk about trade. Britain buys about \$200 million more from the Russians each vear than it sells to them, and Wilson wanted to discuss ways to push more British refrigerators, clothing and electronic equipment in the Soviet Union. Kosygin proposed instead that the two countries coordinate their economies, fitting Britain, in effect, into the Soviet Union's economic planning. To both Wilson and British industrialists, Kosygin stressed that Soviet science could help Britain and the rest of Western Europe close the bothersome technology gap with the U.S.

Throughout speeches, banquets and tours, Govgin retained his dour, computerlike demeanor. So unfailingly glum was his face that British photos-gourned the season of the s

* Which in British slang means roughly "old boy" and lacks the special connotation that the word has in American idiom.



INDIRA GANDHI WITH BANDAGED NOSE
The agony was over the future.

INDIA

Target of Sympathy

The stones were already flying when Indira Gandhi came before a hostile audience of 50,000 in the eastern city of Bhubaneswar. Campaigning for her Congress Party before national elections that will last from Feb, 15 to Feb. 22, India's Prime Minister upbraided the troublemakers. She cried, "Will you vote for such hooligans, who throw stones at other people?" Just then, an egg-shaped rock flew through the air and thudded into Indira's face, fracturing the bridge of her nose, loosening a tooth and lacerating her lip. For a moment she swaved forward, clutching her face. Then, though her nose bled severely, she regained her composure. "This is an insult," she told the crowd, "not to me but to the country. I am agonized over your future and the future of democracy in this country."

Indira remained on the dais for a few minutes, then was led under heavy guard to a waiting auto. Flying back to New Delhi, bandaged and in obvious pain, she held the tip of her sari in front of her face to shield her damaged nose from photographers. "I'm as could as ever," whe said, But her declors of the properties of for the next few days.

Increasing Violence. The stone may actually have been the best thing to happen to the Congress Party in months. The party has been under attack as never before, partly because its own internal squabbles have emboldened its opponents and partly because, as the dominant force in Indian politics for 20 years, it is blamed for the country's food shortages and economic stagnation. The campaign has been marked by increasing violence. At nearly 80 political rallies, most of them Congress Party affairs, speakers have been heckled and shouted down. But the stone that hit Indira caused a surge of sympathy for her throughout India, an emotion that could only work to the advantage of the Congress Party.

Indira herself was certain of victory in her own constituency in the northern state of Uttar Pradesh. For that matter, the Congress Party also was certain of an overall victory. The question was, by how much? Most forecasts held that it would lose some seats in Parliament and lose control of three or four states to opposition parties, including the state of Kerala to the Communists. The outcome was vitally important to Indira, who, unlike the vast majority of candidates, faces another election almost immediately. In April the Congress Party will convene to assess the election results and decide whether to confirm Indira in office for a full five-year term or choose a new Prime Minister.

Kennedy Candidate. India's balloting. the fourth since independence, will be the largest election ever held. More than 130 million people, nearly twice as many as ordinarily vote in the U.S., are expected to go to the polls. More than 18,000 candidates are competing for 521 seats in the lower house of Parliament and for seats in the 17 state legislatures. Despite India's widespread poverty, the candidates will spend \$100 million on electioneering. Because three-quarters of India's electorate is illiterate, voters will show their preference by stamping an X above a symbol representing their favorite of nine parties: a yoked pair of bullocks for the Congress Party, a star for the free-enterprising Swatantra

Some candidates hired drummers to precede them and attract crowds; others leased elephants or rode about on camels. The fakir who last year tried to walk on water and sank is running for Parliament "by order of God." India's Ronald Reagan, Movie Idol M. G. Ramachandran, is running for the state assembly in Madras. There is even a "Kennedy" candidate for Parliament: a young man named Surendar Tapuriah, who affects a shagpy forelock, makes his pitch to the young and otherwise fashions himself in the Bobby Kennedy mold.

Princely Politicians. For the first time since independence. India's nonruling royalty are running for office in force. having finally come to realize that the only way to regain real power and influence is through politics. No fewer than 200 maharajahs, maharanis and less imposing princelings are standing for office some of them campaigning in Rolls-Royces and returning exhausted to their palaces, where they live on incomes from the Indian government. The displaced princes are hard to beat; many peasants still remember their rule as the good old days, when life was simpler and they could at least bring their complaints directly to their ruler instead of facing the massive bureaucracy that now engulfs India, Sadly, as Indira Gandhi has discovered, all too many Indians associate their troubles with the democratic system and the Congress Party. which succeeded their former rulers.

AUSTRALIA

Ash Wednesday

Tucked away near the hottom of the world, the island of Tasmania is an Australian state more or less renowned as the home of Errol Flynn and the Tasmanian wolf. Beyond that, it serves mainland Australia 150 miles to the north as a market garden, raising crips fruits and vegetables on its tidy farms and in its verdant apple orchards. In-

THE ASE



Mars, Jupiter and two on the gum tree.

land from the quaint, Georgian-styled capital of Hobart (pop. 116,000) the island is windy and rugged, forested with towering oaks and giant eucalyptus trees, which rank among the world's tallest hardwoods. Last week those forests brought Tasmania some unwanted renown: the most disastrous fire in

Australian history.

It came with awesome speed. At one moment on Ash Wednesday morning. there were a few isolated bush fires guttering on the slopes of Mount Wellington above the capital; the next minute it seemed that all Hobart was ablaze. Fanned by winds that rose to 70 m.p.h. and abetted by 102° temperatures, the bush fires formed an 80-milelong scythe of flame that slashed toward the coast, cutting off the entire southern half of the island. The flames trapped busloads of tourists in the apple country and carloads of fleeing farmers; they swept into Hobart's suburbs, blowing up a dynamite factory, gutting a brewery, and raising a thick, acrid pall of smoke that shut down the Hobart airport. In fact, the fire wiped out three of the island's burgeoning industries: a brewery, a fish cannery and a carbide plant. Trees exploded in the heat. Gutted paddocks sent up a stench of incinerated livestock. Houses melted. Autos burst into heaps of twisted black junk

Weird and tragic turns of fate marked the fire's progress. Two men climbed a gum tree to escape deceptively low flames in the tinder-dry grass; the resinous tree erupted like a match. gluing their bodies to its trunk. In the coastal resort of Snug, villagers ran into the sea and watched neck deep as their town disappeared. An elderly man and his wife ran for their lives as the river of flame roared toward their house; the fire changed its course, and their bodies were found 100 yards from their untouched home. When the flames neared a touring circus, keepers freed the elephants so that they could escape to the bush. The elephants were more sensible: they went to a water trough and doused themselves, then returned to their vans. The bush caught fire, but the vans pulled out just in time.

By week's end, the blaze had burnt itself out, leaving much of the island a wasteland of charred chimneys. At least 52 Tasmanians died in the fire, and more than a thousand homes were destroyed; total damage was estimated at \$500 million. Flying into Hobart when the smoke cleared, Prime Minister Harold Holt walked amid the rubble of what he called "the nearest thing to a blitzed city that I hope we ever see in this country." Some stunned survivors thumbed through Old Moore's Almanac for 1967 and laid the blame on the stars. Said Moore's: "From January to July, there are unfavorable signs relating to the timber industry. These are expected to manifest themselves in a number of almost disastrous forest fires when Mars forms a square to Jupiter.



NE WIN Pell-mell into nobody's socialism.

BURMA Some Second Thoughts

Thousands of gaily costumed tribal folk, dressed in bright robes shimmering with beads and bangles, poured through the streets of Rangoon as Burma celebrated its 20th annual Union Day, marking the joining of Burma proper with four tribal states. Unfortunately, there is not a great deal to celebrate. Communist-led tribal bands in the interior are stepping up an ugly guerrilla war. Burma is nervous about the erratic course of Red China, with which it shares a wide-open 1,200-mile border. Even worse, the country's pellmell plunge into socialism has pellmelled right into chaos. "This is not our kind of socialism," brooded a Polish diplomat in Rangoon last week. "It's not anybody's kind of socialism. It is very embarrassing.

Even Burma's own leaders are somewhat embarrassed about it, and are

having a few second thoughts. General Ne Win, the fough, sacetic strongman who nationalized everything in sight after the took power in a 1962 coup, has production and distribution of the production of the productio

Rot & Rust. Despite these shifts in direction, Burma still remains one of the most determinedly socialist and neutralist nations in Southeast Asia. Ne Win has nationalized more than 90% of Burma's industry and created a socialist bureaucracy that would give even Moscow the shivers. The distribution system, handled by military men with no economic experience, distributes almost nothing. While warehouses bulge with goods that often rot or rust away. store managers are faced with too many customers and too little merchandise. They stage lotteries, giving successive winners the privilege of buying whatever is left on the shelves, which is not always what they started out to buy, In Mandalay, some Catholic priests entered one of the local lotteries, only to win the opportunity to buy some women's sheer blouses.

Last week TIME Correspondent Louis Kraar wound up a tour of the capital and countryside, and found Burma a nation that has effectively buried its old colonial past but lost something of itself in the process, "Rangoon, once a



PEOPLE'S DENTIST IN RANGOON House cleaning is a very private affair.



you're not carrying American Express

What do you need with so many airlines? Are you going to charge a ticket to Khartoum? From Elkins, West Virginia to Zanesville, Ohio?

Maybe not. But the choice is there with American Express. Fly where you want, when you want, on the airline you want. Even if you only use it to charge tickets on one airline, the American Express Card gives you a choice. Pay for your

tickets on your next bill with no service charge-or take three, six, nine, or twelve

Comparison shopping tip: Every credit card that gives you a year to pay for airline tickets has a service charge. American Express has the lowest in

the business-nearly 40 percent less than

With a card like this, who needs others?



Seagram's 7 Crown made this big name for itself just by making better drinks. That's why people like it more than any other whiskey in the whole wide world. Say Seagram's and be Sure.



Seagram Distillers Company, New York City, Blended Whiskey. 86 Proof. 65% Grain Neutral Spirits. great British-style city of banks and trading companies, now moves at a languid 'people's pace,' " reported Kraar. "The grand old Victorian buildings, now

"The grand old Victorian buildings, now grubly and ghostlike, hover over wide, almost empty streets. Identical great and white signboards over nearly every and white signboards over nearly every the Burmese people find very little indeed to buy there. Instead, they turn to the streets, where peddlers spread out on dingy cloths a weird assortment of wares, ranging from fountain peas and door hings to toothpaste and flashlight butteries. They are much like the without the streets are the size of the streets. They are much like the withhold paddy from their only legal purchaser—the government—because there is so little incentive.

"Newspaper boys offer the Working People's Daily in a characteristic Burmees socialist way—by simply sitting and waiting for someone to approach them. Burma today may well be personified by the old women who stand on street corners, puffing indifferently on suluby cheroots and selling cigarettes that no one seems to buy. Men and women alike analbe slowly and unsmither them to be a subject to the standard of the subject to the subject to

the Burmese socialism."

Hit & Run. The Burmese maintain the same restraint in their foreign affairs. Although since his Washington visit last September, Ne Win has been friendlier toward the U.S. and is impressed by America's firm stand in Viet Nam, he maintains a strict neutrality. That is about the best that the U.S. can hope for, considering China's proximity. At any rate, Burma practices neutrality as an art. No sooner had an official five-man team returned to Rangoon from the U.S. recently than another took off on a balancing tour of Red China and North Korea. Rangoon's two English-speaking newspapers subscribe to 17 different news agencies, including Tass, New China News Agency and Associated Press, and think nothing of running contradictory stories side by side. Few foreigners are even permitted into the country; those who do get in often find their telephones tapped and their mail opened by Ne Win's military intelligence. "You don't invite comsays Ne Win, "when you're pany. cleaning house."

Nowhere is Ne Win trying to clean house more than in the countryside, where rebel terrorists are at work. From the mountainous northeast to the rich, rice-growing Delta in the south, the different bands, averaging 3,500 men each, are wagning hil-and-run war with the government: some are bent only on bandrity, others on setting up autonomous tribal states within Burmanists' and the left is Karen tribesmen, who have combined their 6,000 mem-bers and are tripling the number of

their attacks in the Delta. In November alone, they destroyed scores of rice milks and burned 224 cooperative stores. Though none of the groups threaten to topple. Ne Win's government, they do keep his 100,000-man army and police force on the jump, hold down the country's rice crop and put a serious crimp in Burmese morale. Like every other problem in their country, of course, the Burmese are simply learning to live with it.

WEST GERMANY

Hands Down

The ritual begins with a swift mutual thrust of converging palms, which grasp each other in a crushing grip and pump each other up and down like a frantic seesaw. It is accompanied by a snappy bowing of the head—almost as if to

newcomer to Germany must learn is: if it moves, shake it.

But even the Germans are beginning to realize that they have gone too far, and compulsive handshaking is finally on the wane. A recent poll showed that 23% of all German adults are against handshaking as the normal way to greet people. Germany's largest tabloid daily, Bild Zeitung, recently denounced handshaking in a front-page story, declaring that "not only is handshaking unhygienic and impractical but it also wastes too much valuable time." West Germany's unquestioned arbiter of social grace, the Expert Committee for Good Manners (a branch of the German Dancing Teachers League), has joined the antihandshaking campaign. The committee recommends that Germans keep a tight grasp on themselves rather than on each other. Says its report: "Exagger-







GERMANS PRACTICING THE SOCIAL GRACES
Thrust, grasp, crush, pump, bow.

show that the participants have not paralyzed each other. It is, of course, the German handshake, a social act of such importance and frequency that it sometimes seems to dominate German life. More than any other people, the Germans finni be considered to the control of the c

The German shakes hello and he shakes goodbye, even if he has seen you only ten minutes earlier. He shakes the hands of his fellow workers when he arrives at work in the morning, and again before he goes home. He shakes before lunch and he shakes after dinner. Some German personnel managers figure that their employees spend a minimum of 20 minutes a day on the job just shaking hands. Every social gathering or business meeting that a German attends bristles with outstretched hands, and a foreigner stumbling into a roomful of Germans can be practically disabled by the unaccustomed exercise of pressing palms if he has not previously prepared himself for the Teutonic rite. In fact, one of the first social lessons the ated handshaking is unappreciated, and in fact often makes personal contact more difficult to achieve. It is sufficient to shake hands the first time you meet."

EASTERN EUROPE

Pattern of Disintegration

Unabashedly chauvinistic, the peoples of Eastern Europe have always been bitterly quarrelsome. During more than 20 years in power, their Communist leaders have tried to make much of socialist unity, but the effort created only a patina beneath which the old animosities still raged. Last week the patina visibly cracked. When the representatives of the Warsaw Pact countries met. they argued vociferously and unproductively. The fiasco proved with new force what has been clear for a long time: the Warsaw Pact, somewhat like its NATO equivalent, is now an artifact rather than a fact

The backdrop for the meeting was Rumania's decision to break the Eastern European deepfreeze on diplomatic relations with Bonn, which is aggressively seeking new ties to the East (TIME, Jan. 27). Alarmed by Rumanian recognition of the hated Bonn regime and fearful that the whole socialist camp might too quickly follow suit, East Germany's Walter Ulbricht demanded that the Eastern Europeans come to a conclave in East Berlin. The meeting had to be shifted to Warsaw when Rumania bridled at Ulbricht's criticism of its move and refused to come to his city. Rumanian Foreign Minister Corneliu Manescu sent an underling to Warsaw. went off for a leisurely week of discussions in Brussels, where he boldly proclaimed that a bloc like Eastern Europe has become an "anachronism left over from the time of the cold war

According to leaks from the supposedly secret Warsaw meeting (among those present: Soviet Foreign Minister Andrei Gromyko, who decided not to accompany Premier Kosygin to Britain in order to attend), the Poles and East Germans urged their neighbors to stop an unseemly rush to Bonn. If they must establish relations, ran the advice, they at least ought to support East Germany in rejecting Bonn's claim to be the sole legitimate representative of the German people. The pleas did not have much effect, and the communiqué issued at the meeting's end was so bland that it did not even mention the central issue of Germany. The Warsaw meeting revealed an intriguing pattern of disintegration in what used to be the Communist bloc.

- what used to be the Communist bloc.

 P. Russia, which is having enough troubles with Red China, is angry at the UIthe State of the State of Rumania,
 which regime for its attack on Rumania,
 and embarrassed the Soviet leadreship.
 East Germany is furious at the Rumanians for 1) recognizing West Germany. 2) robbing Ulbricht of the prestige of an East Berlin meeting, and 3)
 making fun of his regime in its press.
- ▶ Rumania is equally furious at the East Germans for 1) making a direct attack on its government. 2) washing the socialist camp's dirty linen in public, and 3) adopting the general attitude that all socialist foreign policy must be aimed at pleasing Ulbricht.
- ► Hungary is chagrined at the East Germans and the Poles for creating a commotion over the issue and thus making it more difficult for Budapest to go ahead (as it wants to) and recognize West Germany.
- Czechoslovakia is alarmed at the signs of tension within the alliance, and irked that, to keep on good terms with East Germany, it now must re-examine its intention to open diplomatic relations with Bonn.
- ▶ Bulgaria, Rumania and Hungary resent the Soviet Union's pointed reminder last week that they were on the Nazi side during World War II and had only the Soviet Union to thank for escaping "harsh Allied treatment."
- ▶ Poland feels reduced and abandoned amid the general movement toward Bonn. Except for Ulbricht & Co., the Poles alone retain the East Bloe's old anti-West German spirit.

MOROCCO

A Potentate with Potential

King Hassan II likes to tell his visitors that Morecoe is "a rich country where the people are poor." He proved his point last week when he arrived in the U.S. to sak for aid. Accompanying him aboard the Italian liner Rafuello, which had made a special stop in Casabharca to pick him up, was a 13-6-member party that included five princes, two princesses, nine Cabbrach in country to the court physician in country of the court physician in the country of the country of the court physician in the court physi

If Hassan had a lot coming with him to the U.S., he also had a lot going for him. Once a playboy whose chief pur-



HASSAN AT WHITE HOUSE
A lot coming and going.
suits were sports cars and sporting girls,

the young monarch, now 37, has changed many of his ways since he inherited the throne in 1961. Washington considers him not only a friend but an energetic, intelligent and responsible ruler-a potentate with potential. Although Morocco is officially nonaligned. Hassan leans unwaveringly toward the West, even gives silent sympathy to the U.S. stand in Viet Nam. More important, his refusal to take part in the Arab boycott against Israel has made him a possible moderator, at least in Washington's eyes, in the Middle East's most explosive running crisis. Camel-Powered. At present, how-

Camel-Fowered. At present, nowever, Hassan's nation is in trouble. Two successive droughts have brought Morocco, whose economy is still based largely on camel-powered subsistence farming, dangerously close to famine despite emergency U.S. Food for Peace shipments that last year totaled \$33.6 million. An ambitious three-year development plan collapsed when the French cut off \$100 million a year in aid, a move caused by Parisian petulance over the kidnaping of exiled Moroccan Leftist Mehdi ben Barka. And the Moroccans (ear an invasion from leftist Algeria, with which they have been flighting a minor border war since 1963. Sympathetic though it may be to Has-

and patients to application of grant fails its allout support. Washington readily agreed to send Morocco an extra 500, 000 tons of wheat, and promised Hasan \$15 million in military aid to protect his borders. But it is not about to supplant French aid to Hassan's development plans, if orn no other reason to the protect of the protect

Morocco, moreover, presents the U.S. with a difficult diplomatic problem. Aside from Egypt, it is North Africa's oldest nation, and its Moorish kings once ruled most of the western Sahara Their rule was broken by the French conquest in the 19th century, but Morocco still claims its former lands, including much of the Algerian Sahara, the northern parts of Senegal and Mali and all of Mauritania. Morocco's territorial claims are plainly unacceptable to its neighbors, who brand them "neoimperialism," and embarrassing to its friends. For all Washington's interest in protecting Morocco, it cannot afford to give Hassan's army anything more than defensive weapons.

Jet-Set, Within Morocco itself, Hassan's expansive ambitions have a better chance. Shortly after he came to the throne, he called in International Monetary Fund experts to help him stabilize the nation's finances, and the result has been a reform in tax collection, wiser government spending and a mild austerity program that has allowed him to build a modest foreign currency reserve. Realizing the value of the tourist dollar he has promoted a series of resort hotels from Tangier to Marrakesh, turned Morocco into the haunting ground of such jet-set types as Truman Capote and Princess Lee Radziwill. Last year 700,000 tourists-nearly twice as many

as in 1965-converged on Morocco. Hassan also made a stab at establishing an effective Parliament elected by universal suffrage, but when its haggling members managed to pass only two minor bills in two years, the King gave up. He closed Parliament, cracked down on all political activity and reverted to the autocratic ways of his Alaouite ancestors, who swept out of the desert to establish their dynasty in the 17th century. He is now his own Prime Minister, army chief and Amir al Moumineen (Commander of the Faithful). He relies on his 27 Cabinet ministers primarily for background briefings and good fellowship, makes most government decisions by himself. Revered by his people as a descendant of the Prophet Mohammed, he keeps

There's a new kind of grand hotel in Europe these days. One that combines service and elegance and style with all the comforts of home. Where rooms are climate-conditioned and the water runs hot, cold, or icy—whichever way you want it, when you want it. Where you'll find true gournet dinning with a choice of international cuisine. Or local specialties, Or, whenever you develop a funger for it, American food. And it's where the action is, Alive. Swinging, The and entertainment: Look around, did you notice how many people here aren't tourists? This new kind of grand hotel is a local social century.

At the European Hiltons you enjoy the best of two worlds: The old and the new. So in Europe, today's grand hotels are Hiltons.

London Hilton: At the London Hilton your room overlooking Hyde Park is like an apartment.

Paris Hilton: The biggest thing in Paris next to the Eiffel Tower is the Paris Hilton. We're right across

Orly Hilton: Between stops, stop and rest at the Orly Hilton. On the doorstep of Paris at Orly Airport. Berlin Hilton: East is east and West is west and you can see it all from your room at the Berlin Hilton. Brussels Hilton: Certainly the most uncommon hotel in the capital of the Common Market and also

the newest.

Rotterdam Hilton: After closing a deal or a day in the bargain-happy shops, the Rotterdam Hilton is so nice to come home to.

Amsterdam Hilton: Come by land or canal to the Amsterdam Hilton in the center of the "city of bridges."

For reservations call your travel agent or any Hilton hotel or Hilton Reservation Office.



TIME, FEBRUARY 17, 1967 35

up his peasant support by weekly visits to the whitewashed villages that dot Morocco's mountains, desert and coast. "Everything in Morocco depends on the King," says a Cabinet Minister, "except the weather."

MALTA

A Tenant Moves Out

Quarrels between old friends are the bitterest. Malra's people have always welcomed and admired the British. It was the Maltese who asked to be taken over by the Crown in the early 1800s, and every one of them, from the Roman Catholic Archbishop on down owns wears allegiance to the "Queen of Malia." For their part, the British have abundant foundness for the hardy, dark-abundant foundness for the hardy, dark-the distribution of the state of th

Britain has known for some time that her former colony, now an independent Commonwealth nation, no longer has much strategic significance. Malta's value as a fixed aircraft carrier, situated in the Mediterranean 58 miles south of Sicily, has declined ever since the advent of missiles and long-range jets. As part of their general pullback, the British announced that they plan to remove fully two-thirds of their Malta garrison or about 2,900 troops-by Shocked at this desertion, the Maltese argued that the loss of their chief source of income would bring economic ruin, boosting unemployment by nearly 20%. Striking back with fury, they prepared legislation last week to evict the British from the island.

Powerful Conquerers. The 316,000 Maltees have good reason for past, the Storically, they have largely relied on querors. Among them were the Phoenicians, who sailed ashore about 1-60 Med. BC., the Carthoginians, the Remans and the French. The Island has no of little industry. Thus, without a military base Malta is not much more than a legacy of ancient glories. To survive, it imports six times what it exports, and the pounds to the

Malta, with its companion islands of Gozo and Comino, remains as friendly to outsiders as when, in A.D. 60, St. Paul the Apostle was shipwrecked with a few adherents and found that "the barbarous people showed them no little kindness." Today, in the capital of Valletta, which was founded by the Knights of Malta to commemorate their victory over an invading Ottoman fleet, sailors find a paradise of bars, cabarets and girls. In its "five-year plan," the island has already built a gambling casino, and next year both a Sheraton and a Hilton hotel will rise over Malta's limestone walls and domed churches.

In their dispute with the British, the Maltese boldly cut off duty-free oil sup-



Defectors in the airlanes and oranges on the wind.

plies to the R.A.F. and refused to undead military ships or fill their boilers. For the British, the dispute has acceed a sharp their boilers. For the British, the dispute has acceed a sharp their sharp the



THE MIDDLE EAST

Revolt Within a War

In mountainous Yemen on the southern shores of the Red Sea, war has become an established way of life. Monarchists backed by King Feisal of Saudi Arabia and militant republicans propped up by Egypt's Gamal Abdel Nasser are locked in a no-win struggle that continues despite the signing of an armistice in 1965. Though he has lost some 5,000 Egyptian troops, Nasser vows to "stay in Yemen 20 years if necessary." Monarchist guerrillas, garrisoned in mountain caves, are not budging either. "We live here," says their military chieftain, Prince Hussein bin Ahmed, "We are prepared to fight for 50 years to keep Nasser out, just as we did the Ottoman Turks."

Because of Yemen, the Middle East last week resounded with the crash of terrorist bombs, the blows of murder and the rising wails of Arab leaders, who seemed to have completely abandoned their once-vaunted drive for unity. After a period of lull, the Yemen war has heated up again, but this time the bloodiest fighting is not between royalist and republican; it is among the republicans themselves, who control the southern third of the country (including the capital of San'a) with the help of Nasser's 47,000-man occupation army. Prorepublican tribesmen, who were originally glad of Nasser's help, have been angered by the arrogance and oppression of the Egyptians, are now in open revolt against Nasser's brutal puppet, Abdullah Sallal, who recently executed 15 of his former comrades in arms and jailed hundreds of others

Lethol Vopor. Anti-Sallal republicans have made three assassination attempts on Sallal in recent months, sabotaged the Soviet-built port of Hodeida, and frequently cut the main roads linking the cities. They have gunned down dozens of Egyptians from ambush and blown their Jeeps to bits with mines. So strong is the anti-Egyptian feeling that



There were 2,100,000 more of us to feed last year.



Yet our food cost us \$13 billion less than it might have.

There must be a Hooker somewhere.

There is—in soil chemistry. Without commercial fertilizers, it has been estimated that our food would cost \$13 billion more per year than it does.

You cannot grow good food abundantly without depleting the soil of nitrogen, phosphorus, potash, and other plant food chemicals. Farmers put them back in just the right proportion with the help of Hooker high analysis fertilizers. Next year you will want even more food. That's why we built the world's largest high analysis fertilizer plant in Louisiana, and now operate it at capacity.

Formulating the right fertilizers to produce greater yields from the same land is part of the Chemagination[®] that goes with all Hooker chemicals and plastics. Hooker Chemical Corporation, 277 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017.





Take a Camaro, sport coupe or convertible.



Make it a Rally Sport with hideaway headlights.





Or both: SS with Rally Sport equipment.



Then order whatever else you want from your Chevrolet dealer. Camaro's your idea of a car.





emissaries sent with bundles of cash to buy the loyalty of dissident chieftains have been murdered and the money returned—the latter a most unusual occurrence in the Middle East.

Nasser, who brought all these woes upon himself as the chief instigator of the whole Yemen affair, must face the fact that the war's cost-about \$500,-000 a day at its peak-is a heavy burden to the Egyptian economy. For all his Russian-made tanks and Ilyushin light bombers, Nasser cannot promise a quick rout of either the anti-Sallal rebels or the sandal-clad royalist guerrillas in the hills. He has resumed air attacks not only on the royalist redoubts but also on border towns in Saudi Arabia, which he claims serve as supply depots for the guerrillas. His foes even charge him with a desperate poison-gas bombing raid in which more than 120 people in the northern village of Ketaf were killed last month by a lethal vapor "smelling like oranges.

"Finished Forever." The sizzling Yemen war seems to have ended any hopes for a reconciliation within the Arab world. Last week King Feisal canceled the licenses of two Egyptian banks in Saudi Arabia—the Bank of Cairo and the Misr Bank—and Nasser retaliated by conflexing all of Feisal's Egyptian land the Misr Bank—and Nasser retaliated years of the state of the state of the Naser Tunish pet republican regime in Yemen, saying that the Sallal government no longer has that the Salla government no longer has

power to govern the country. Scheduled meetings of the Arab finance ministers and the Arab Definance ministers and the Arab Definance Council, two proud prinancles of "Arab summitry," have been postponed for at and Tunisia plan to beycort the sessions. "As the situation now stands," said Naser last week, "Arab summits are finished forever." In turn, the usually unexcitable Feisal strongly defended "our right to defend ourselves," and at week, and our self-part of the strongly defended "our Vernem with visiting King Hussein of

Jordan, whose overthrow the Egyptians are known to favor.

The bad blood among the Arab countries has sent scores of defectors crisitreis has ent scores of defectors crisicrossing in the air lanes. Sallal's charge d'affaires at the Venneni embassy in Czechoslovakia last week few to Beirut to Czechoslovakia last week few to Beirut to offer his services to the royalists. A Jordanian army officer went over to the Egyptian side. And an Egyptian intelligence officer armed with a Sten gun forced the pilot of an Egyptian turboprop airfiner bound for an Egyptian turboprop airfiner bound for an Egyptian turboprop airfiner bound for a Red Sea port political asvolum.

On to Aden. Now that Yemen's republicans are at each other's throats, Nasser's job will be twice as hard. His reasons for sticking to it range far beyond the barren land of Yemen. In the 1963 armistice signed at Jeddah, Nasser pledged a gradual evacuation of his occupation army. But he apparently abandoned any intention of withdrawing



LLERAS RESTREPO ON TV

from the area at just about the time the British announced that they would grant independence in 1968 to Yemen's neighbor. South Arabia. For Nasser, South Arabia, with its oil refineries in Aden, would be a prestige prize well worth waiting to collect when the British leave.

COLOMBIA

Taking a Stand

Colombia last week underwent one major disaster and was saved from another. In rapid succession, two earthquakes rolled across the country, turning buildings into rubble in country towns, shaking up the terrified capital of Bogotá and causing 83 deaths and millions of dollars in damage. It was the country's worst earthquake in half a century. But it was hardly worse than the disaster that formed when the week began: almost certain financial collapse. Coffee is Colombia's life (it accounts for 70% of all foreign exchange), and a 10% drop in world coffee prices in the past six months contributed to an 18% drop in the country's foreign exchange earnings. The economy-and the country-was about to grind to a halt. Then President Carlos Lleras Restrepo went on nationwide TV and announced that he had averted bankruptcy by arranging for a \$200 million stand-by credit with the International Monetary

Fund, AID and the World Bank, Nationalistic Fires, A 5-ft. 2-in. onetime professor of finance, Lleras has proved in less than seven months in office to be one of the scrappiest Presidents in Colombia's modern history. Many of his troubles were inherited from the lackluster government of past President León Guillermo Valencia, but Lleras, unlike his predecessor, is not afraid to take a stand. When Communist-led students went on strike across the country shortly after he took over last August, he threatened to bar them from graduation and, ignoring the country's sacred tradition of campus autonomy, sent a platoon of battle-ready troops into Bogotá's National Universi-



QUAKE DAMAGE IN BOGOTÁ Saved from a second.

ty. When a band of 80 Castroite guerrillas went on a rampage in Colombia's remote southern interior, ambushing army patrols, slashing telephone lines and bombing roads and bridges. Lleras quickly moved to put down the insurrection. He not only rushed in 800 troops but hopped a helicopter and flew

to the scene himself. Lleras' biggest battle, however, has been to keep Colombia's economy going in the face of price drops not only of coffee but also of Colombia's banana, sugar and cotton exports. In November, the IMF, the World Bank and AID agreed to grant a stand-by loan that would give Colombia time to diversify and lessen its dependence on coffee. But there was a catch: Colombia had to devalue its peso, a move that would be highly unpopular. Lleras flatly refused, stirred up nationalistic fires in Colombians by informing them that "the governing of the nation was entrusted to us and not to the international organizations." With that, he imposed stiff exchange controls, froze all foreign exchange, cut imports by 44% and plastered the country with "Buy Colombian" billboards.

Canny Chat, Still, as a skilled economist Lleras knew only too well that Colombia badly needed the loan and that there was no way to avoid devaluation. Last week in his televised charla (chat) with the country, he explained that he had reopened talks with the lending agencies and proposed his own "Colombian plan." Beaming, he announced: "Naturally, they accepted it." The plan included further import controls, tight restrictions on capital movement, and something called "full convertibility"which almost certainly meant a sleightof-hand devaluation within six months. It was a face-saving way of devaluing the peso, and Lleras never had to mention the naughty word.



Sometime soon you may walk up to your favorite Panagra ticket agent, ask her for a ticket to Lima, Peru, and find that she's booked you on an airline called Braniff International.

Our best advice to you is to get on the plane and ask questions later.

We think you'll be satisfied with the answers. Because the recent merger between Panagra and Braniff International was cleverly designed to make your life a whole lot easier.

One airline is better than two.

What we have now is the best of both.

In the old days, Panagra and Braniff very nearly duplicated each other's routes and departure times (rather like the way competing television networks put on their best shows at the same hour). The merger will add use to spread these flights out evenly, giving our passengers a greater number of departure times from which to choose.

There are other advantages.

For years, we have been secretly jealous of Panagra's communications system which was just a shade quicker and less complicated than ours. So we're adopting it.

At the same time we've always taken pride in our own U.S. based maintenance centers. We'll continue

to use them.

We're adding about 1300 of Panagra's personnel to our own staff of 8600. Together, these people have had a total of 95 centuries serving South America. They know their

cebollas (onions).

We will also add Panagra's DC-8 jets to our own fleet of Boeing 707 and 320-C Intercontinental jet aircraft. By Fall, this will give us 73 aircraft serving the U.S. and Mexico. It will also give us the biggest jet fleet between North and South America.

To put the frosting on the cake, our Pucci outfits, bright paint jobs and plush interiors go right along with the deal.

A breakthrough. 30 flights a week to South America.

We have expanded our gateway cities to include the West Coast. With the cooperation of our interchange partners, our points of departure will include New York, Miami, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Houston, Chicago, Dallas, San Antonio, Washington, D. C. and Tulsa.

From these departure points, we will fly to 9 countries and 13 cities in South America:

22 flights a week to Panama City/

Balboa 7 to Bogotá, Colombia

2 to Cali, Colombia

6 to Guayaquil, Ecuador

3 to Quito, Écuador 21 to Lima, Peru

4 to La Paz, Bolivia

to Antofagasta, Chile

7 to Santiago, Chile 2 to Asunción, Paraguay

2 to Asunción, Paraguay

9 to Buenos Aires, Argentina

3 to São Paulo, Brazil And 3 to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil

In most cases, we will offer more service to each of these cities than any other airline. We will certainly have a wider network of service.

Jet freighters for South America.

In addition to our new, sensible passenger service, we will expand our cargo schedule from New York and Miami to include DC-8F jet freighters. This will triple our cargo capacity and provide more service to more South American cities than any other airline. And for the first time we will have a Reserved Air Freight System which will let you book your cargo on a flight in the same way you would book yourself. This cargo space is computer controlled, so there's no chance of a reservation mixup. We'll be one of the first airlines to do this.

The complete South American timetable.

That's about it. For a look at our fat, new schedule, call Braniff International or your travel agent. To those who fly to South America often, it will make more sense than anything else we can tell you.

Braniff International flies to South America.



MICHÈLE RAY
Paiamas for the avest.

The black pajamas she was wearing were not as chic as the haute couture dresses she had modeled in Paris, Still, Michèle Ray, 28, now a French magazine correspondent in Viet Nam. looked fetching in the outfit tailored for her by her Viet Cong captors. Last week, after spending 21 days with the V.C., Michèle strolled into a government-held village. Well, what had it been like? Oh, not bad, said Michèle. As a matter of fact, she made it sound cozy. The Cong had treated her "more like a guest than a captive," playing gin rummy with her during quiet moments, and tucking her into a dugout when U.S. planes clobbered nearby guerrilla positions. And that was all she would tell the boys in Saigon until she writes up her scoop in a LIFE article.

What God hath joined together falls apart so often that Anthropologist Margaret Mead, 65, has long believed that the U.S. could do with two different forms of marriage. One, she explained at a San Francisco State College symposium, would be the "individual marriage." With the aid and comfort of the Pill, young people could live together without having children and easily dissolve the union if one or the other got bored with it. On the other hand, in the "parental marriage," which would be much more difficult to obtain, the couple would be allowed to rear children, relieving the strains of parenthood by an occasional adultery.

He supports U.S. policy on Viet Nam, but Frank Sinorta, 31, has been getting heavy flak on the subject from his show. bit friends, Finally, he got together with an aide to Vice President Hubert Humphrey, asking for counsel on how to the aide William Connell, you submit their critical questions to us, and we will try to reply. Hearing that, Frankie appointed himself a sort of U.S. Am-

PEOPLE

bassador to Hollywood, solemnly dispatched communiqués to all his pals suggesting that as the Administration's representative, he was prepared to pass on their opinions and deliver policy briefings. Said Ambassador Sinatra: "I'm doing this as a favor to the Vice President."

She still felt shaky and Producer Carlo Ponti, 53. tenderly guided his wife, Actress Sophie Loren, 32, through the crowd at Rome's Fiumicino Airport. Her dectors had prescribed complete rest following her miscarriage last month, and so, with Carlo, Sophia flew off to the quiet of their chalet in Bürgenstock, Switzerland, where she will remain until the end of the month.



CARLO PONTI & SOPHIA Rest from the crowd.

Then, moving up to their Paris apartment, Sophia will start work on a film whose script she already knows by heart. It's a documentary entitled *The Life of Sophia Loren*.

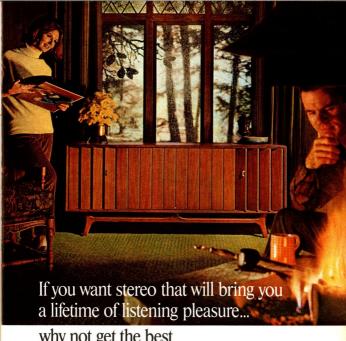
Gym Director Herbert Botts spluttered: "This is for members of Congress only," Replied Hawaii's Patsy Mink, 39: "Well, we're members of Congress." Indeed they were. And Patsy, along with Washington's Catherine May, 52, and Illinois' Charlotte Reid, 53, figured it was about time the eleven ladies in the U.S. House of Representatives started enjoying some of the boys' privilegessuch as the use of the House gym and swimming pool. The three gals marched into the director's office to sign up for a new calisthenics class, quickly had Botts "turning red, blue and pink," according to Catherine, as he tried to explain that sometimes the gentlemen wander around the locker room naked. Well, then, how about some extra swimming time for the ladies, who were previously assigned the pool at inconvenient morning hours? The barrier fell. Hereafter, on Monday afternoons, the men will be locked out so that their girl colleagues can stay in shape too.

No one can say how many millions Pennsylvania Heiress Helen Clay Frick, 75, daughter of Steel Baron Henry Clay Frick, has poured into the University of Pittsburgh. She established the Pitt Art Department in 1927, later gave the school a blank check to stock her Henry Clay Frick Fine Arts Library. Seven years ago, she donated a splendid Frick Fine Arts Museum. As always, she demanded secrecy about the overall cost of the building and its collection, but this time she also demanded control over the building's operation and personnel. At last, her aversion to modern art and her criticism of the staff became too much for Pitt, which sadly severed ties with its great benefactor. Pitt will keep her previous gifts, but she will no longer have a voice at the university. "Academic integrity is the issue," said Vice Chancellor Charles Peake. "I'm sorry my collection was not appreciated," said Miss Frick.

Abandoning his normal theater of perations in Hollywood, Director John Ford, 72, took an old costume out of mothballs-the dress blues identifying him as a rear admiral, U.S. Naval Reserve. A genuine salt with combat service during World War II and the Korean War. Ford arranged to put out with the fleet on three weeks' temporary active duty. Flying to Marseille, he caught up with the cruiser U.S.S. Columbus, joined the staff of an old war buddy, Rear Admiral John Bulkeley, who commands a Sixth Fleet flotilla. Admiral Ford posed on the bridge like Captain Bligh, then settled down to his duty for the Mediterranean exercises: conducting a shipboard seminar on film-making



Seminar for the salt.



why not get the best

When you buy console stereo, choose the one you'll always be proud of. Because of the way it sounds . . . because of the way it looks. And that's Zenith Stereo!

Zenith Stereo brings you brilliant, true-to-life sound reproduction. Lows are rich and resonant. Highs are bright and clear. You'll thrill to the complete range of dynamic stereo sound.

And Zenith Stereo looks as good as it sounds. Every Zenith cabinet is an authentically styled period piece, crafted from select veneers and hardwood solids. You'll find a wide range of prices in fine furniture styles to complement the beauty of your home.

Featured above: the anish Modern styling, 260W. Lower left: the



he quality goes in before the name goes on

Mercury announces a royal



This is America's newest car-Mercury Cougar XR-7. See it at your Mercury dealer's today.

new Cougar called the XR-7!



Mercury, the Man's Car.



${\cal N}$ e want everyone to fly.

Some 67 million Americans have flown. Many, hundreds of times.

Some 128 million Americans have never flown at all

Our goal is simple.

To make flying more enjoyable, more convenient for those who fly frequently.

To make it more attractive, more affordable for those who have never flown, To make it the fin-

est way to travel for We're doing it in many different ways.

We make everyone feel more at home.

From a warm smile of welcome from the man who takes a passenger's lug-

gage when he drives up to the terminal. To the warm greeting of a Stewardess who takes his coat as she welcomes him aboard.

We made dining a pleasure.

We introduced Famous Restaurant flights, where the food is prepared by the restaurant itself. Such as the Pump Room on First Class flights from Chicago, and Voisin from New York.

And we offer such variety in Coach, chances are you could fly with us once a month for a year

without having the same menu twice.

We made waiting obsolete. By answering our telephones within 20 seconds. Installing a computerized res-

ervation system that takes only fourfifths of a second to confirm seat availability. By improving on-time performance.

And by trying to get luggage to the pickup area at the same time the pas-

senger gets there.

We made schedules make business sense

We invented the Air Shuttle so businessmen could commute without reservations between New York and Washington, or New York and Boston.

We schedule flights that an out and back in one business day, with time for a family evening at home.

Other flights that reach the destination early enough for a good night's sleep, and a fresh start in the morning.

We made money no object.

We did it with Charge-A-Trip. It lets you charge everything (fare. hotels, meals, rental cars and such). and pay it back over 2 years.

And we helped bring air fares down to earth.

It's all leading somewhere.

Getting more people to experience the beauty, the serenity, the convenience of flight.

to fly with us.

Of course, we can't expect everyone

But on this very day, we will carry more than 40,000 passengers. More than all but one of the world's airlines. And by doing what we're doing, we feel we'll continue to get

our fair share.







MODERN LIVING

MALE & FEMALE

Dating Bars

Even for today's liberated career woman, walking into a bar and ordering a drink on her own still borders on indiscretion, or at least embarrassment. But there is one kind of saloon where the post-energies of the post-e

The décor usually runs to dark paneling, Iffany lamps and sawdust floors, the entertainment to jukeboxes stocked with the latest rock in 'roll hits. Signs sometimes read: "Age Limit: 24 for Men, 21 for Women." Once the word is passed by the powder-room tom-toms that a particular hangout has become "an ice place to meet people," the runs is on. "After that," says Don Hogan, 39, manager of Denver's Piccadilly, "it all depends on what they work out togeth-

er-kind of like electrolysis. No Room for Bobby. In Manhattan, according to some chroniclers, the trend got started a few years ago when Berney Sullivan improved his small neighborhood bar on First Avenue in the '60s, hired young, good-looking bartenders, and soon built up a clientele of airline stewardesses, teachers and secretaries who attracted a crowd of eligible young admen, lawyers and even a few bankers. Soon Sullivan's place became so jammed that he had to charge admission to keep the crowd down. Next was "Friday's so called because it opened on Friday and the first customer allegedly came in exclaiming "Thank God, it's Friday. On busy nights, half-block, hour-long queues now form outside this and other favorite rendezvous

Newest in the successful line-up are Mr. Lalfs, which goes in for majorleague baseball players, and Maxwell's Him. decorated in 'spontaneous Amerlean' by Osner Warner LeRoy, 31, son his pub as 'a revolution between the old-style pickup bar and a new cafe. We act as catalysts to the very gregarious, but on a high level." So high, LeRoy claims, that "Timothy Leary used to come in every evening, and one cause there was no room."

Unwritten Efiguette. The dating-bar phenomenon has spread across the U.S. In Boston, when Bryan Wallace, 34, opened The Mad Russian last month with a collegiate staff, including two members of the Harvard footbal squad, more than 2,400 singles turned up for opening night. Whether in Boston's Back Bay, Chicago's Near North Side or San Francisco's Montgomery Street, the dating bars are providing career girls with a sorely needed new meeting ground. "No one thinks you are a pickup," insists Bonnie Cancienne, 23, a San Francisco securities analyst who graduated from Berkeley last year. "The people I would like to meet would be horrified

to think of me that way."

According to the unwritten etiquette

of the dating bar, communication begins easily. "How can I meet you without seeming to be trying to pick you up?" is good enough for openers. "Mind if I talk to you?" is likely to get a ready

RECREATION

Skiing with Gas

In Colorado's White River National Forest, the 20-mm "safar" struck out up a narrow, wooded trail for three the colorado and the colorado and



FRIDAY'S IN MANHATTAN
When they're absolutely gorgeous, you don't go back.

"Why else are we here?" But a heavybreathing "I'm just back from Viet

Nam" rates a sure put-down. No Obligation. Girls tend to buy their own beers at first, but generally expect the man to pay after the conversation begins, although, as one airline hostess notes. "When someone starts paying for your drinks, it's a kind of obligation." If both parties fail to turn each other on, the girl thinks nothing of paying her bill, moving to another table and hoping for better luck. Even when the man turns out to be "absolutely gorgeous" (it can happen: Denver's Carriage Inn, open four years, claims 35 marriages), the most a girl is expected to vield on first encounter is her telephone number. Explains one Manhattan junior editoress, stressing the fine distinctions: "These are places to meet people, not to take a date." For once she has snared a man, the last place a girl wants to go is back to the old hangout. "I'd be insulted if he even suggested it," says one alumna. And for one very good reason: A return visit would only subject her new catch to certain needless temptations.

bone-jarring, cross-country or downhill obstacle races.

Skiers in action? Not at all. The men and women on the slopes were not moving on skis. Their equipment consisted of 8-ft.-long, two-passenger snowmobiles, and their forward thrust came from putt-putting, 7-15-h.p. lawnmow-er-type engines. The name of the sport is snowmobiling, or snowcatting, and it has become an even faster growing winter sport than skiing itself. Three years ago, there were 15,000 snowmobiles in the U.S.; today there are nearly 200,000, There is even a U.S. Snowmobile Association in Eagle River, Wis., which helps local clubs organize weekend rallies (more than 250 this winter). It has 1,800 dues-paying members and up to 200 new applications weekly.

Standing Chariot-Style. The attractions of snownobiling are high mobility (up to 50 m.p.h. on the flat), low cost (from \$695 to \$1,975), and ease of operation. The vehicles start like an outboard motor, are tractioned by rear tanklike belt treads, and steered by handle bars attached to two front-running skis. On steep downhill runs, they



SNOWMOBILES RACING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE Setting everybody back 20 years.

give the driver all the thrills he can handle; yet, piloted sensibly, they are relatively safe. In a spill, the driver is usually thrown clear into soft snow, and the snowmobile stops as soon as his hands release the throttle.

Even finer points, such as learning to stand chariot-style to cushion the humps, come quickly, although taking off from a 64t-high ski jump at full speed is strictly for the experts (tast unmofficials world's immping record of 67 ft. 7 in.). Says Maine Resort Owner Alan Ordway, who compares the thrills of snowmobiling to riding a good thermal in a glider. They've set everybody's are back. 20 years: a gay of 66 figures can ride one of these things.

Cutting Up the Slopes. The vast majority of snowmobilers use their sleds for recreation, find that one five-gallon tank of gas lasts all day and opens up untracked terrain that would otherwise be inaccessible. One 8-man group of diehards is even planning to embark next month from northern Canada on a three-week, 800-mile snowmobile trip to the North Pole, pulling equipment and supplies along on sleds behind them. There is a practical side to snowmobiles too. In the Western states and New England they are replacing snowshoes for telephone linemen, country doctors, trappers, game wardens, farmers and oilmen. But for all their sudden popularity, snowmobiles have their foes. Police are worried because teen-agers ride them out to vandalize remote, untenanted cottages. On the highways, their low profile makes them hard to see, easy to hit. Flights from three Maine airports have been disrupted in the last month by snowmobilers who found the snow-clad tarmac irresistible

Skiers regard them with the same sort of scorn that dedicated sailing enthusiasts have for stinkpots. Among schussboomers there is the idea that snowmobiling is for sissies. Says a Canadian doctor: "When I go out in the winter I exercise myself, not a machine." Many resorts now han them from the regular ski runs because hot-rodders lacerate the sloyes, menace ski-res, and make too much noise. Says the state of the stat

But complaints will not make them go away. There are just too many people who like to go sking while sitting down. Sales are doubling each year, and the same are doubling each year, sowembles will outnumber small outboard motorboats. "That may be optimistic," says one manufacturer, "but look at it this way; there are a lot motor the same years are all outperfered to the same people with the same people will be a same people with the same people will be a sam

FASHION

The Bosom Rediscovered

No soner had Paris showings ended than fashion editors and buyers flew back into New York last week, right into a ten-day marathon viewing of U.S. summer collections. What they saw was in many respects just as good as what they had seen in Paris, and in some ways —because U.S. designers are closer to the mass market—even better.

To be sure, echoes of Paris were everywhere. Culottes, shorts and bloomers were big; so, as in Paris, were belts, textured stockings and lots of bright African prints. Hemlines were lower by a smidgen—but still high enough to expose an ample expanse of thigh.

The big difference was that the U.S. designers had rediscovered the bosom. "The flat-chested look is out," pro-claimed Jacques Tiffeau, who sent forth full-busted models in dresses with big square-cut armholes that gave a peckaboo side view of the breast. Chester Weinberg, Molite Parnis and Pauline Trigere, among others, unmuffled their Donald Brooks showed billowing evening pajamas with a low, ruffled, horse-shoe-shaped decolletage.

Star of the showings was West Coast Designer James Galanos. His dresses were often tailored close to the figure, and belts were placed high to emphasize the bosom. One culotte dress had large, oval-cut armholes, another a V neck slashed almost to the navel. Evening gowns featured the bare look with slanting necklines draped off one shoulder.

Clearly, more of the same bosomy of the same bosomy of the same bosomy of the same of the



TRIGÈRE'S V-NECK BROO



BROOKS'S HORSESHOE Hints of Paris—with a peekaboo view.

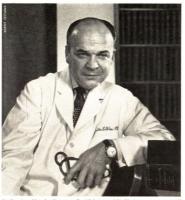


GALANOS' CULOTTE

"Why do you feel family security can wait?"

C. WALTON LILLEHEL, M. D.

Internationally renowned heart surgeon; President, American College of Cardiology;
Professor of Surgery, University of Minnesota Medical School



Northwestern Mutual policyowner. Dr. Lillehei started his life insurance program with this company nearly 20 years ago.

"Insurability, like good health itself, is something to be prized.

"In my own case, it took the threat of a serious physical problem at age 32 to make me fully aware of this. "Life insurance today offers the busi-

ness or professional man the one best route he can take to peace of mind concerning his family's security. The earlier a well-tailored program of life insurance is put into action, the better."

Your money buys more at NML.

One reason is low operating expense
at Northwestern Mutual. As a percentage of premiums, it runs about onethird less than the average of the
other large life insurance companies,

a recognized statistical service reports. Why not call your Northwestern

Mutual agent? He specializes in life insurance tailored to personal needs and delivered at low net cost.

Be sure to ask him about our dividend scale. It has been increased 12 times in the last 14 years!

NML NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL LIFE · MILWAUKEE

POLICE

An Optimist for Los Angeles

Chief William H. Parker was a crusty law-enforcement fundamentalist who spent 16 years building the Los Angeles Police Department into one of the best known, best paid and least corrupt in the U.S. There was a price though: a chilly distance between the cops and the slum Negroes that helped to start the 1965 Watts riots. When Parker died at 64 last July. Los Angeles set out to find a successor skilled in "community relations"-the art of enlisting citizens to help prevent crime, rather than relying on repression after it happens. Last week the city found its man in Thomas J. Reddin, 50, a genial giant of a career con.

Reddin's task is complicated by the vastness of Los Angeles, a manpower shortage and his department's consequent impersonality, For all its prowess in chasing the Maña to Las Vegas, the Lad. department is seriously undermanned. Even at a minimum \$7,602 are treat rope in the U.S.) it cannot lure enough recruits. New York City has nearly three times as many people as Los Angeles, more than free times as Los Angeles, more than free times \$1,505 mer cover 458 sq. mjs—enoughly ten cops per square mile, v. 39 in the average U.S. community.

Pecking Order. As a result, the L.A. cops patrol almost entirely in cars rather than pounding a beat on foot, and lose touch with people in the process. Hurtling to one crime call after another, police sometimes seem to view Negroes and Mexicans (24% of the populace) through the eyes of an occupation army. Only 4% of the force are Negroes, compared with 13.5% of the population. By comparison, of New York City's regular, transit and housing police, 9% are Negroes, v. 15% of the population. The minorities seem sometimes in the grip of an anti-cop mystique that turns every attempt to enforce the law into an outrageous act of persecution.

Critics charge that the department's impersonality is reinforced by its own pecking order. Since the front-line patrol-car force has the lowest status, it tends to consist of men who have failed promotion or who have been demoted. Rookies learn that the way out of the car is to write more traffic tickets and exceed their informal quotas (based on anticipated crime) in making "field interrogations" and misdemeanor arrests. Civil rights leaders argue that police sometimes overexercise their discretionary powers by hitting minority groups for marginal offenses. In slum areas, critics claim, such zeal is often selfdefeating: for the poor, unpaid traffic tickets and minor arrests lead to more arrests, lost jobs-and more crime in order to pay the bills.

Positive Third, Chief Reddin calls hip prodecessor, "one of the greatest police administrators who ever lived." But Tom Reddin, he addirect fellow from William H. Parker." Reddin sees opportunity in "a community thirst for positive programs from law-enforcement people. We have to find a lot of things to be for rather than a lot of things to be for rather than a lot of things to be gainst." The son of a New York millionatre who got rich running carmada, Reddin was forced into opportunity of the production of the



REDDIN AS DEPUTY CHIEF Time for a terrible tightrope.

He did a four-year hitch in the Navy, wound up as a Los Angeles gas-station manager. A customer gawked at his size (6 ft. 4 in., 210 lbs.), sugested that he become a policeman. So did several cops who stopped in for gas. Reddin signed up in 1941 as a \$2,040-ayear patrolman, became, in turn, a detective sergeant, additant to traffic chief, fluetenant in charge of the state of the

As chief of detectives after Parker died, Reddin took a battery of tests* for the top post that pitted him against Inspector James G. Fisk, the department's articulate chief of community relations. Fisk had toiled to heal the wounds of Watts, sending white-Negro police teams into ghetto schools, running

questions on how to solve L.A. policing problems through 1970, implement recent court decisions, cooperate with city government, improve community relations. workshops for gang members, assigning patrolmen to walk around meeting people and "dispel stereotypes." On the test scores, Fisk beat Reddin by a hairline half of 1%. The city's five police commissioners nonetheless picked Reddin for his overall depth and breatth. As deputy chief, Fisk will expand his community-building efforts.

Sensor and Instant Lawyers, Chief Reddin is full of ideas, such as incentive pay to raise patrol-force status and keep good men in prowl cars. He wastes no time blaming the Supreme Court for "handcuffing" policemen. He is much harder on scientists and technicians for ignoring urgent police equipment needs: tiny radios, night glasses, lightweight armor, heat sensors to detect hidden fugitives, metal sensors for frisking suspects. He also wants someone to develop a gadget to stop a fleeing car's engine and a computerized "instant lawto help police field interrogators avoid unlawful procedures.

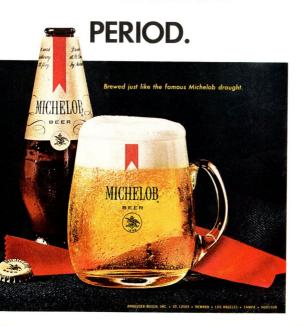
Chief Reddin ranks his priorities as 'crime in the streets," community relations and better recruitment. He aims to walk a "terrible tightrope" between "hard-nosed" policing and understanding. He thinks science and systematization should take over routine jobs, leaving "more time to talk to people. Minority groups are only some of the people he means. Last year crime dropped (by 3.8%) in only one Los Angeles area: the predominantly Negro Newton Street division. By contrast, serious crime jumped 32% in the white, prosperous West Valley division. If the L.A. department is now doing something right in "bad" areas, Reddin must try to do it throughout the city.

CRIMINAL JUSTICE The Dying Death Penalty

In 1935, the U.S. hit an alltime recorded high in executions: 199 people were put to death for crimes ranging from rape to armed robbery to murder. In 1966, the country hit an alltime low: only one American was executed last year. He was James D. French, 30, an Oklahoma life prisoner who was electrocuted for strangling a cellmate.

Thirteen states have now abolished the death penalty, in whole or part. But while the rest of the country is reluctant to discard it, endless appeals as well as commutations now commonly delay or prevent executions. At the beginning of last year 331 prisoners lingered on death rows across the country, but few if any of them are likely to ioin the 3,856 Americans (including 32 women) executed since 1930. The Federal Government has carried out only one execution in ten years, now has only one pending (Nebraska Bank Robber-Murderer Duane E. Pope). Says Michigan's Senator Philip A. sponsor of a bill to abolish capital punishment for federal crimes: "The death penalty is a symbol of a dying order of vengeance.

IN BEER, GOING FIRST CLASS IS MICHELOB.



os.

doing

aires

ing

as stay

> g of

of le cer GE -702,

er watto genera by man





If General Electric made lobsters instead of large lamps, they'd have four claws, weigh six pounds and cost a quarter each.

Please don't laugh. We've built a business out of doing the impossible. Especially in commercial and industrial

lighting.

We took electric light — in 1881 a toy for millionaires

and turned it into an inexpensive necessity.

You would have had to spend 41 of today's dollars on those lamps to get the light of one modern 24-cent incandescent lamp.

We've done the same thing with fluorescent lighting since we introduced it in the late 1930's. A contemporary GE 40-watt fluorescent costs you \$1.05... it would have cost you 14 of today's dollars to get the light it produces from the 40-watt fluorescent lamps of 1939.

There's more. The GE Large Lamp Department has developed Quartzline® lamps that clean themselves to stay brighter longer.

We've produced the Lucalox* lamp, a 10-inch-long bulb that gives more light than 50 feet of fluorescents.

Lobsters will probably stay on the expensive side of them. We're too busy creating once-were-impossible improvements in lighting...and providing you with oncewere-impossible lighting values. Get them all from your GE Large Lamp Agent or write: General Electric Co., Dept. C-702, Nela Park, Cleveland, Ohlo 44112.

GENERAL @ ELECTRIC

Large Lamp Department





FIRST CHOOSE CADILLAC. THEN CHOOSE THE YEAR.

The decision to purchase a Cadillac—regardless of model or year—is the wisest move a motorist can make. For Cadillac's remarkably luxurious interiors and superb driving qualities are unmatched. Cadillac's famed durability, craffsman-

ship and advanced engineering also give it long lasting value—and its owner loyalty ranks highest in the world of luxury motoring. You, of course, are best prepared to judge which Cadillac is most suited to your needs and your budget. But

avoid compromise with a lesser make. For no other motor car can provide greater pleasure and satisfaction than the Standard of the World. See your authorized dealer and select your favorite model... whether it be new or previously owned.



Standard of the World Cadilla

SPORT

PRIZEFIGHTING

Hate & Love

"I'm gonna whup him. I'm gonna give him a humiliation. I'll keep hittin' him, and I'll keep talkin'." So said Cassius Clay before meeting Ernie Terrell for the heavyweight championship. Why so angry? Well, Cassius calls himself Muhammad Ali these days because he's a Black Muslim, and Terrell did not appreciate the significance of that fact since he kept calling Cassius, Clay,

In Houston last week, Cassius finally became champion of all the world by beating Terrell, the World Boxing Association's champion, in a methodical 15round fight that shocked quite a few sportswriters. He did not knock Terrell out-or even down. Instead Cassius carefully closed Ernie's left eye, opened a bloody gash over his right eve that later required seven stitches, and generally made mincement of his man. Then, with Terrell dazed and helpless, Clay screamed, "Uncle Tom nigger!" "What's my name?" he demanded again and again. "That's it, baby!" shouted Clav's Muslim handlers, "Make him say vour name!" Terrell refused, and took his licking. Afterward, Clay announced that he had really enjoyed beating up Ernie "because he said bad things about my advisers.

"Clay at his cheap-shot worst" was the reaction of the Washington Post. "Contemptible!" "Cruel!" "Disgusting!" cried papers from Los Angeles to London. Once again the New York Times called for the abolition of boxing in an editorial. Terrell, forced to undergo surgery for a "blowout fracture" in the bony structure under his left eye, filed an official complaint against Clay for dirty fighting.

The outery mounted-until Clay finally heard it. In an interview, he tried to repair his image by apologizing for "making the ring a speaking rostrum." Terrell, he said, was "a real man." Later, Clay had a substantial piece of evidence on his side: movies of the fight showed that the only foul punches were thrown by the blinded Terrell. By week's end Clay had regained some of his old pre-Muslim composure. Appearing on NBC's Tonight Show, he was asked whether he was by any chance in love. Replied Cassius coolly: "Not with anybody else."

AUTO RACING

For Want of a Shaft

Before last week's 24-hour Daytona Continental road race even ended, a group of grim-faced Ford Motor Co. officials boarded a plane for Detroit. carrying a dozen battered 14-inch rods of steel. The rods were power output shafts for the transmissions of six 490h.p. Mark II racers that Ford had entered in the season's first big sports-car



FERRARIS (FRONT) AND PORSCHES CROSSING DAYTONA FINISH LINE Message from the maestro of Maranello.

race-with high hopes of retaining the world manufacturers' championship it had wrested away from Italy's Enzo Ferrari last year with victories at Daytona, Sebring and Le Mans, Ford had earmarked \$6,000,000 for the campaign. The transmission output shafts accounted for less than \$750-but for want of a shaft the first battle, at least,

Ford's woes actually started last August, when Ace Driver Ken Miles was killed testing a new "J" car at Riverside, Calif. The J was intended to supersede the Mark II, but it developed bugs; so Ford had to go into Daytona with last year's Mark IIs. Even so, California's Dan Gurney won the pole position by clocking 119 m.p.h., and all six company Fords qualified among the twelve fastest cars on the starting grid-despite the fact that Ferrari had entered three new "P4s," 900 lbs. lighter than the Mark IIs and with only 40 fewer horses

under their hoods.

Speed in the trials is a far different thing from speed over 24 brutal hours of competition around a 3.81-mile track with 13 gear shifts per lap. Hardly an hour after the start, one of the Mark IIs turned into the pits with a ruined transmission. To their horror, Ford mechanics discovered that the output shaft had broken because the steel was improperly tempered-which meant that the shafts in all six company Fords were probably faulty as well, along with the nine replacements in the pits. Sure enough, one by one the other Fords dropped out. Finally, all but one Mark II fell from the race-and the Continental became a Ferrari parade. Averaging only 105,703 m.p.h., New

Zealand's Chris Amon took first place in his P4, followed by two other Ferraris and two hardy little German Porsches. The sole surviving Ford Co. entry finished seventh. Ferrari Manager Franco Lini dashed off to telephone the news to Maestro Enzo in Maranello. Reported Lini: "Ferrari is pleased."

BASKETBALL

The Icemen

The "freeze" or "stall" is one of the oldest tactics in basketball-although it is clearly a violation of the spirit, if not the substance, of modern rules. Any college coach with a late lead to protect will order his boys to keep the ball away from the other team by holding it, passing it back and forth, refusing to shoot for the basket. Now a new fad is sweeping the courts: the game-long stall. Within a week, three of the nation's top teams have been bedeviled by opponents who set out to win by just standing there.

First to feel the chill was No. 4ranked Princeton, the Tiger of the Ivy League and favored by 40 points over Dartmouth, a team it had already whipped 116-42. Dartmouth went into a stall at the opening tap-off; not a shot was taken for ten minutes, only 30 were taken in the entire game. Princeton won, 30-16, but Dartmouth Coach Dave Gavitt insisted: "If our shooting percentage had been better, we might

have beaten them.

Southern Cal Coach Bob Boyd took the same tack, and came within a point of victory over Lew Alcindor and the unbeaten, No. 1-ranked U.C.L.A. Bruins. Alcindor wound up with only 13 points. At the buzzer, the score was tied 31-31; U.C.L.A. salvaged a 40-35 overtime victory. And then there was No. 10-ranked Vanderbilt, also forced into overtime to pull out a 51-41 victory over freezeminded Georgia.

"The rules committee will have to take a serious look at this problem," says Kentucky's Adolph Rupp, who favors adoption of the pros' "24-sec. rule" that requires a team to shoot 24 sec. after it gets the ball. That would make the freeze thaw overnight. That is, unless folks get a kick out of the kind of game they had in Kentucky last week, when Adair County High beat Campbellsville by a score of 6-1.

RELIGION

MISSIONS

Africanization or Exile

White missionaries are in trouble throughout much of Africa, A decade after the continent's initial leap toward independence. Christianity faces a new and ominous hostility on the part of black leaders, who resent the churches as vestigial relics of colonialism. In recent months, a number of priests and ministers have been forced into exile, and the churches are being threatened with new restrictions.

A short while ago Uganda expelled ten Catholic priests, allegedly for smuggling arms and funds to anti-Moslem rebels in neighboring Sudan. The priests claimed that they had only been aiding refugees from the fighting. In Zambia, President Kenneth Kaunda recently warned that missionaries would be tolerated only if they did not "spread subversion." Many African rulers now expect missionaries to bulwark their policies. Tanzania's President Julius Nyerere, for example, exhorts his country's churches to preach his own brand

Land Surrender, Although virtually all African leaders are products of mission schools, many of them are now suspicious of Christian-supervised education, Uganda Strongman Milton Obote, who was educated by Protestants, has already nationalized all missionary schools; religious instruction is included in the curricula, but the churches claim that many government-appointed teachers refuse to teach it. Tanzania last

of social revolution.

month demanded that missions give up unused landholdings.



U.S. MISSIONARY & KENYA STUDENT Not Adam and Eve but Gikuyu and Moombi.

Ironically, the churches are in almost as much trouble in white-ruled Africa, where they are suspected of too fervently supporting the black man's cause. Rhodesia has plans to turn over control of its 2,781 missionary-run primary schools-which constitute 95% of the country's elementary-education system -to semiliterate tribal chiefs. In the pay of the white-supremacist government, the chiefs can be counted on to make sure that the schools teach the secondary status of black men. South Africa's apartheid regime has reduced missionary visas from three years to one: in its protectorate of South West Africa, six of the seven U.S. Episcopal missionaries have been denied extensions.

Cult of Goodness. A more subtle threat than exile and expropriation is the black-African demand that the churches adapt their teaching and worship to indigenous culture in ways that threaten authentic Christian doctrine. In Kenya, there have been suggestions that the Bible be rewritten so that the first man and woman are not Adam and Eve but Gikuvu and Moombi, the primordial spirit-beings of Kikuyu legend. Zambia's Kaunda, the son of an ordained Presbyterian minister, believes that Christianity has wrongly stressed the "sinfulness and depravity" of man, and that Africa needs a more positive faith emphasizing human goodness. Africans, he contends, never "really knew what misery was until the missionary came. They never made misery a cult of life, which is what bad religion taught them.

Up to a point, the missionaries are more than willing to "Africanize." Protestants and Roman Catholics are cooperating on new translations of Scripture into local languages. Worship services increasingly feature hymns based on tribal folk tunes. As fast as possible, black priests and ministers are being trained to take over white-founded mission churches. But many missionaries are doubtful whether these steps will be enough to keep alive a faith that, for too many political leaders, remains a symbol of the day when Africa was simply a continent to colonize.

ROMAN CATHOLICS

From Rote to Reality

Most U.S. Roman Catholics who went to parochial school learned the facts of their faith by memorizing them. Generally, Catholic educators have relied on religious texts based on the 1884 Baltimore Catechism-a turgid compendium of factual questions and answers that the student was expected to learn by rote. Last week the Paulist fathers introduced a new catechism that puts dogma in language that children, rather than theologians, can understand. More important, it tries to relate the student's intuition of the divine to his own youthful experience.

The new catechism series, called



NEW CATECHISM'S CRUCIFIXION To nourish instead of flood.

Come to the Father, is colorfully illustrated, avoids flat doctrinal pronouncements. The accompanying manual for teachers advises: "We do not tell the children that God is this or that, but we show them what God does. It is not a question of flooding them with a wave of pious words, but rather of transmitting the Word of Life to them in such a way as to nourish their faith.

Following the Baltimore Catechism, a teacher asks, "Who is God?" and the well-drilled child responds: "God is the Supreme Being, infinitely perfect, who made all things and keeps them in existence." When a teacher using Come to the Father raises the subject of God. the child looks in his textbook at a brightly colored picture of the rising sun reflected in a pool of blue water. Then the teacher reads an accompanying lesson adapted from the Bible: "Let there be dry land and water and there was dry land and water. We say to God: Lord, how great and wonderful you are!" Though students are still expected to memorize some Scriptural passages, teachers are advised not to "weary the child by insisting on the repetition of the Word of God.

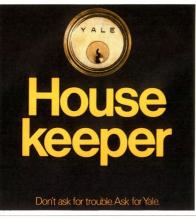
In classes using the new catechism, children are handed paper and crayons. are encouraged to draw their own conceptions of what they learn, such as Mary Magdalen's joy on Easter when she finds Jesus living, or what the Crucifixion was like. Instructors are warned that "fear is a bad educator"; thus sin should be presented not as "a 'stain' or spot" on the soul but as the act of a person who says no to God.

The Paulist fathers hope that their new catechism-which has been tried out experimentally in one-third of the U.S. dioceses—will become the standard text in American Catholic schools. Although perhaps the most advanced series now on the market, Come to the Father represents only one aspect of a major revision of religious teaching that

Italy Italian Style.

Let yourself go







Best way to catch a cold...catch it early

Why wait for the worst? The good medicine in a Contac® capsule can catch your sneezes, sniffles and stuffy nose before they really take over. So at the first sign of a cold drop everything and catch Contac. At your pharmacy.



involves virtually all U.S. churches. Several other Catholic publishers are bringing out similar new catechisms of their own, and many Protestant denominations have drastically redone their Sunday-school texts in recent years with the same goal in mind: making religion a reality for the child rather than an abstraction.

LAITY

Ploys for the Pious

Becoming a Christian may be primarily an act of commitment and faith, but it also means joining a lifelong sport with its own peculiar rules for success. That, at any rate, is the view expressed in a sprightly new satter called Games of the comment of the more popular plonks, gambias and counterploys:

 Mory Mortyr is a game in which women excel. The participant undertakes all manner of thankless tasks with no sign of complaint, "except for the darkening circles under her eyes," until some kind soul "iries to relieve her of her overload—which ruins everything."
 I'd Love to, But..., the opposite of Mary Marty is played in response to

 I'd Love to, But..., the opposite of Mary Martyr is played in response to heartfelt appeals for help in church work ("I'd love to, but I have seven children under four").

 Trophy is a status game made to order for "any former convict, opera singer, socialite, movie star, headhunter, football hero, or participant in the St. Valentine's Day Massacre, who has been dramatically converted. You will be able to spend the rest of your life singing, touring and 'giving your testimony' at Christian banquets and youth rallies.
 You will be interviewed by Sunday

School people and, perhaps, have a movie made of your life."

• Perfect Christian Response is a coun-

ierplov to rebel youths who suspect that he game may not be worth the candle. "If you're a Christian," asks the Rebel Youth, "how come you like in a \$60,000 house, have two cars, a color television set, and a cleaning woman? Didn't Christ preach against materialism?" The solemn Perfect Christian Response: "Suppose everyone did sell his belongings. Do you honestly think that people of means would be attracted to such a shoddy, lower-class type of Christianity?"

To be sure, the authors concede, one can also live as a Christian by "the old, laborious, tried-and-true method of being kind to your neighbor, working like a dog, tithing, witnessing, living peaceably with all men." But, they conclude, "if you can play the games right, you won't have to bother with all that."

* Mary Martyr's spiritual sister is the teatabbing heroine of Dan Greenburg's How to Be a Jewish Mother, whose "Technique of Basic Suffering" ranges from mastering the proper position of hands during execution of daily sigh" to staying up all night "to prepare a big breakfast" for the family.





Coming home from the moon America's Apollo will lose 300 pounds.

Our 300 pounds.

After the 500,000 mile or so round trip, the last few minutes are going to get pretty hot. Like 5,000 degrees F. hot.

That's when an astronaut needs a cool

And that's where Avco comes in.

For NASA and the builder of the APOLLO spacecraft – North American's Space Division – Avco developed an expendable "heat shield" that literally consumes itself to protect the vehicle and its crew.

In the dark of the moon, the same shield helps protect the astronauts from the —460 degrees cold.

Avco scientists and engineers conducted thousands of experiments to find the ideal heat-shield materials. And after they found them, they had to find a way to make them stick to the slick stainless steel skin without fail.

Hundreds of tests later they solved that too. We weren't surprised. In 1955 Avco scientists first tackled the job of how to bring an object back to Earth from space safely. In solving that problem we became the leaders in a new space age science:

reentry physics.



The aerospace people who make farm machinery and personal loans for education.





Avco is on the leading edge of many of today's most vital fields. From space systems to broadcasting to private airplane engines. You might say Avco is 35,000 people who make it their business to improve the way you live—by anticipating. Avco Corporation, 750 Third Avenue. New York. N.Y. An equal opportunity employer.

You've worked hard for this trip to Europe. Now get everything you've worked for.



You may have been thinking of a number of places—and airlines—for this trip abroad. There are certainly enough of both.

Picking the places is easy. And fun. But you should pick the airline with care. What do you look for?

First, an airline that goes where and when you want to go. You'll find that no airline has anywhere near as many flights to as many places as we do.

And you want all the trimmings, too. Memorable cuisine, for one thing. (Ours is by *Maxim's of Paris*.) And service that really makes you feel welcome. And comfort.

But there's something else you want, too. Something less definable, but more important than all the rest. And that's the good feeling that's yours only when you know you're flying the very best there is: the world's most experienced airline.

You've worked hard for this trip to Europe. So plan it with your Pan Am Travel Agent. Or us. And get everything you've worked for.

World's most experienced airline
First on the Atlantic First on the Pacific First in Latin America First Round the World



EDUCATION

PUBLIC SCHOOLS

Decade of Desegregation

Ten years ago, in a major test of the Supreme Court's educational desegregation rulings. Arkansas' Governor Orval Faubus ordered out the National Guard to prevent Negro pupils from entering an all-white Little Rock high school Last week Little Rock's school board unanimously named William Harry Fowler, 45, assistant superintendent for personnel-the man responsible for hiring and assigning employees throughout the system. Fowler is a Negro.

The appointment of Fowler is symbolic of how far toward integration Little Rock has gone under the watchful eye of federal courts. Although in many classrooms integration is only token, the community has accepted 1,850 Negro students—about 23% of the city's Negro children-into previously all-white schools. Faculty desegregation is also under way. In the past two years, 31 Negro teachers and 27 whites have been assigned to schools in which their race was in the minority.

A member of the Urban League, Fowler formerly served as a principal of

one of the twelve remaining all-Negro schools in Little Rock: three of his five daughters attend integrated classes. He is well regarded by white teachers for his integrity and professionalism. Fowler hopes to "place people where they will best serve, regardless of race," but adds that under the law, anyone holding his job must press for further job integration, "It can be done," he says, "and I will do it."

UNIVERSITIES

Tuition or Higher Taxes

The California tuition battle continues unabated. Last week 3,000 students from the state university marched through the streets of Sacramento for a protest rally at the capitol plaza. There, student and faculty speakers took turns denouncing Governor Ronald Reagan's proposal to impose tuition and cut the budget at both the university and the state colleges. During the rally, the Governor showed up and heard one professor accuse him of seeking to "dismantle California's institutions of higher learning." But Reagan earned applause with his earnest offer to discuss the schools' problems "around the table in an atmosphere of good will." This week the regents will meet in Santa Barbara for another round of debate on the future of the university's complicated fiscal affairs.

Emotional arguments about whether a public university should charge tuition -and if so, how much-are not confined to California. In 1965 there were student protests at the University of Minnesota when its regents voted to raise tuition \$60 a year. Equally strong debates have arisen in recent years over proposals to impose tuition on students of the traditionally free City University of New York, which is supported by both state and city tax money. On the question of tuition, says Vice-Chancellor Harry Levy, "it's essentially a matter of principle-like Old Glory

Political Muscle. Today, only a handful of public universities survive without tuition: California, C.U.N.Y., Connecticut. Kentucky and Idaho. The median tuition charged state residents at the 97 schools of the National Association of State Universities and Land-Grant Colleges reached \$333 in 1967, compared with \$312 last year and less than \$200 ten years ago. In addition, most state schools charge a variety of fees (for instance, for athletics and lab courses), which can run as high as \$240 a year at California.

Tuition charges generally are highest in the East, where expensive private schools have established the pattern and have the political muscle to influence state legislatures. Some examples of state university tuitions:

> New Hampshire Rutgers (N.J.) Maine Mississippi

At most schools, tuition charges meet less than 20% of the total cost of instruction. Every year the tuition at public universities inches nearer the level of charges at private schools. Every year, also, there is a widening gap between tuition charges for state residents and those who cross the borders. In effect, outsiders are helping to subsidize local students. Out-of-state tuition at the state schools rose 19.9% in 1965. climbed another 6.5% last year, has reached a median of \$782. The number of these schools charging nonresidents more than \$900 a year has risen from nine to 33 in the past two years. Vermont, which levies outsiders \$1,500, can no longer keep its desired fifty-fifty split between in-state and out-state students The school also finds that the nonresidents it attracts lack the desired sociological diversity-most are from prosperous families

Economic Spectrum, The fast-rising charges mean that most public-university students must now work part-time or seek scholarship help to stay in school. This reflects the fact that the public colleges and universities draw students from a far broader range of economic levels than do the private schools-even those that are liberal with scholarships. More than a fourth of the freshmen at private universities come from families whose annual incomes exceed \$20,000, while 27.8% of public freshmen come from

families earning less than \$6,000. Officials of public universities are overwhelmingly convinced that tuition must be kept low if the schools are to remain accessible to a broad economic spectrum of the population.

For state legislatures and boards of regents, the rising cost of education resolves itself into an immediate question: whether to raise tuition or raise taxes. Underlying the economic issue, however, are a host of so far unanswered questions about the future of higher education in the U.S. What is the relationship of public and private uni-versities? Should the cost of higher education be borne primarily by families of



STUDENT PROTEST IN SACRAMENTO Is it a privilege, or a right?

students who benefit most, or should society as a whole bear the burden? Is higher education a privilege or a democratic right? In many ways, the arguments seem much like those of a century ago, when the nation was grappling with the question of free public high schools.

LANGUAGES

Brainwashing to Teach

During his three-week ordeal. Roman Catholic Father John Hogan of Gary, Ind., lost six pounds, and "the tension was so high that I suddenly felt like crying when I was driving home." Mrs. Robert Stack, wife of the television actor, says: "You are almost hypnotized -and your mind goes blank. It's like being in a torture chamber." The horrifying experience Father Hogan and Mrs. Stack endured was distinctly bene-

ficial: the Berlitz Schools' "Total Im-

mersion" course, which aims to give its

students a foreign-language fluency and vocabulary of 1,600 words a week.

Pionered by the armed forces inguage schools (Tant; July 16, 1965), the Total Immersion technique was developed by Berlix and offered for the veloped by Berlix and offered for the veloped to the total state of the total state of the taken at 48 of in 53 U.S. schools in 32 Januagues. Students in less of a hurry can still choose Berlix more leisurely courses. No pastime for the idly curious, the intensive instruction costs \$118.50 a to the total state of the total state of the mostly Government employees and busness executives who have been assigned overseas.

Receptive to Ideas. The psychology of the Total Immersion technique, as Berlitz officials unashamedly admit, is suspiciously close to that of brainwashing. "What we try to do," says New



BERLITZ STUDENT (SEATED) & INSTRUCTORS

York Berlitz Director Emanuel Huarte "is to break students down mentally until they lose the ability to resist and are receptive to fresh ideas." The breakdown begins to the clang of an 8:15 a.m. bell in a windowless classroom, where the student faces one of his four alternating instructors. Student and teacher speak nothing but the foreign language during eleven 40-minute periods, relieved only by five-minute English breaks. All day long, the instructor points to objects and pictures, pantomimes actions, pronounces words, asks simple questions. The student is expected to fire back answers without taking time for mental translation.

By midafternoon, the dazed student begins to show fatigue. At that point, another instructor joins in, grills him on the day's words. In this "breakdown" period, the student may rebel, laugh, refuse to talk, curse his tormentor—but it is a time, insist the teachers, in which he can almost unconsciously absorb the toughest problem of a new language, such as complex tenses. The day ends at 6 p.m., after a 20-minute review. Then the student takes home two more hours' worth of reading and composition assignments.

Some Con't Take It. The course is especially tough on business executives.
"They are ordered about as if they were relidiren," explains Huatra, "although bending the control of the cont

The Berlitz course is flexible enough to handle the specialized vocabulary various occupations require. The motivation, however, need not be vocational. Mrs. Alfred Bloomingdale of Bevery Hills, whose husband is the French-speaking president of the Dimers' Club, exception of the Dimers' Club, which was the speaking president of the Dimers' Club, speaking president of the Dimers' Club, which was the speaking president of the Dimers' Club, which was the the Dimers' Club, w

STUDENTS

Crime Against a Generation?

Although their parents may find it

hard to believe, the better high school students make up the hardest-working segment of the population. According to Northwestern University Chemistry Professor L. Carroll King, the amount of work required of high school students is so great that it constitutes "a

crime against a generation. Every school, of course, has its share of youths who loaf their way to a diploma. But in a speech to a conference of the American Chemical Society in Manhattan last week. King contended that the serious student puts in a 17hour day of classwork, school activities and homework. "No one else in the population works that many hours day after day," he insisted. After four years of this, "Mr. Good Student is no longer Mr. Good Student-he is a tired old man." He has also "been robbed of several years when he should have had time for free play." When the student reaches college, "he is faced with four more years of 17-hour days. It's too much; he just quits. The tired, beaten, defeated Mr. Good Student asks for academic death.

King absolves teachers of blame for overwork. The teachers, he argues, "are trapped by the demands of parents and by the demands of colleges and their ever-increasing standards for admission. The teacher is forced into the role of the overseer driving with a whip," King's remedy: more attention to student welfare. "The student," he says, "has a right to receive individual at tention and a right to proceed at his own rate."

MILESTONES

Divorced. Burt Ward, 21, junior half of the "dynamic duo" as Batman's Robin; by Bonney Lou Ward, 20, daughter of TV Musical Director Mort Lindsey; on grounds of mental cruelty ("He compared me to other women"); after 18 months of marriage, one child; in Los Angeles.

Divorced, David McCallum, 33, Scottish actor, co-star of The Man from U.N.C.L.E.; by Jill Ireland, 31, sometime actress (TV's Shane); on uncontested grounds of mental cruelty (she testified that he caused her to break out in a rash); after ten years of marriage, three children; in Santa Monica, Calif.

Died, Martine Carol, 46, French movie star and prototype for the post-war acchombes, a pillowy, green-yed blonde who triggered the explosion by blonde who triggered the explosion by Christopher and Christop

Died, Sir Victor Gollancz, 73, British publisher and idealist of the left, founder in 1928 of London's immensely successful Victor Gollancz Ltd. (among his authors: Daphne du Maurier, George Orwell, John le Carré, Kingsley Amis). who was born into an orthodox Jewish family, but chose instead to live out what he regarded as "the Christian ethic," becoming an ardent socialist and Labor Party pamphleteer in his politics and a humanitarian in all else, espousing such diverse causes as the abolition of capital punishment, postwar relief for Germany, aid for Arab refugees of the Arab-Israeli war, and most surprisingly, clemency for Nazi Murderer Adolph Eichmann; of a stroke; in London.

Died, Henry Morgenthau Jr., 75, U.S. Secretary of the Treasury from 1934 to 1945; of heart disease; in Poughkeepsie, N.Y. (see THE NATION).

D'ed, Earle T. Mack, 77, son of baseball's grand old man, Connie Mack, who after playing and managing in the minors helped his father as assistant manager and coach of the Philadelphia Athletics until 1954 when Connie, at 91, sold the club to Arnold Johnson for Kansas City: of a stroke; in Drexel Hill, Pa.

Died. Leon L. Bean, 94, founder of Maine's L. L. Bean, Inc., one of the world's best-known sellers of sporting goods; of heart disease; in Pompano Beach, Fla. (see U.S. BUSINESS).



First a spark, then a flame

Early men made revolutionary discoveries, but centuries would pass while the new knowledge slowly spread. The growth of civilization has always been limited by the means available for the exchange of ideas. In today's world, Rand McNally is in the business of providing means. We publish books (including textbooks), atlases, and maps. We print and bind books of all kinds for other publishers. Fuel for new ideas.

RAND MENALLY (PUBLISHERS, BOOK MANUFACTURERS, MAPMAKERS



SHOW BUSINESS

ACTORS

The Young Man Shows His Medals
In a snow-clogged clump of obscurity
along a single-track Finnish rail line, a
group of performers, extras and technicians gathered round a rheumatic old
passenger train. "Will that door be
closed?" the voice rasped at the director. "With a suitease in one hand and

passenger train. "Will that door be closed?" the voice rasped at the director, "With a suitcase in one hand and snowshoes in the other, how the hell do I get the door open to get on the train?" The door is left open, of course, because the voice belongs to Michael Caine, and every word be speaks these days is received as attentively as a ransom note. In the year and a half since

Caine, and every word he speaks these days is received as attentively as a ransom note. In the year and a half since his role as the bemused, workaday spy Harry Palmer in The Incress File shot him to sudden international splendor. Caine, 33, has appeared in four films, of which three-Funeral in Berlin, Alfie and Gambit-are among the nation's top box-office draws. A fifth picture, Hurry Sundown, with Jane Fonda, opened last week in Los Angeles. Now in Finland filming another Harry Palmer adventure, Billion-Dollar Brain. Caine carries enough professional clout to order the movie shot upside down if he chooses

Long Road. On-screen, Caine's impact seems half visceral, half sociological. He is professionally at home in such separate skins as those of an Establishment army officer or a U.S. Southerner, but his soul seems to belong to his working-class roles. He is that new hero, the chap who is supposedly above class-but if he really is, why does he keep aggressively displaying his non-U traits and compulsively needling Old Blighty's oldest values? With Caine, all this springs from something deeper than dialogue and technique, as does his mock-deadly appeal to women. He acquired these powers on "this long impossible road" from an impoverished Cockney London background through ten years of hard-scrabble apprenticeship. "I've never had dramatic training." he says. "I'm a natural who has learned technique by mistakes.

Caine wears those early years like tattoos. He grew up in Southwark, in the part of London called Elephant and Castle, after a pub that was there long ago. From childhood he wanted out. "To be a Cockney is, well, like what the Negroes complain about in America," he says. "We're always sweeping the streets, washing the floors, operating lifts. The thing is that the Negro in America is militant about improving his position. But not the Cockney. I'm militant about improving my position. but I never had the backing of any of the others. When I was acting in repertory and would go back home, they used to laugh at me-it was deliberate. sadistic laughter, and I've never forgotten it."



As attentively as a ransom note.

Dear Old Mum. Caine plowed ahead through 3½ years in repertory, bit parts in the movies and television—mixing it all with survival jobs in laundries, factories and a pie-baking establishment. He did not get a real chance to break loose until he landed a featured role in 1964 in the movie Zulu, "an African western," and that in turn led to Ipcress.

"My friends were all telling me: 'You haven't the face for a leading man,' he recalls. But he remembered also something that Actor Peter O'Toole told him: "Don't play small parts in highly exposed places, because that'll make you a small-part actor. Play leading parts anywhere-in rubbish-but play leading parts." The advice worked well, and Caine is proud that he has made it the hard way. "I'd go back to the theater," he says, "but not yet. I've had art up to my eyebrows and I never made a penny. Never even got a bloody television award." For compensation there is \$500,000 per picture-plus a small town house near Marble Arch that may soon give way to a large town

In the background of any story about a hero's rise from squalor to quiddery there should be Munt; Caine's is just a hero's rise from squalor to quiddery there should be Munt; Caine's is just reports that the has finally persuade his mother to give up her lifelong job as a charsonam. When he invited her movie, she shyly refused, then, unbeknownst to him, just joined the crowd coursel, he was to his openings. "She used to tell me proudly outside. She will takes the bus to his openings." She used to tell me proudly lady," says Caine. "It would make me

bloody furious, and I'd ask her how she knew it was a fine lady. 'Because the lady had a gold watch and a diamond ring.' So I bought her a gold watch and a diamond ring, and she hasn't mentioned fine ladies since."

TELEVISION

Son of 20th Century

In science, the gap between prophecy and fact has narrowed amazingly. The most remote-seeming theories are speedily turned into fact, at least in the lab. Hence the future often seems to arrive with the morning mall—and arrive with the morning mall—and season sleeper called The 21st Century, narrated by Walter Cronkite (Ciss, Sundays) is bringing forth little weekly chunks of the future as it exists today.

On this week's program, for example, of Co-Producers Burton Benjamin and Isaac Kleinerman, both innevear veterans of CRS's distinguished series, The December of Company of the Co-Producers of CRS's distinguished series, The December of CRS's distinguished series, The December of CRS's distinguished series, The December of CRS's distinguished to make some cent discoveries in genetics. An explanation of man's increasing control work of the CRS's distinguished to the CRS's disti

When Geneticist James Bonner appears on-screen to speculate about a test-tube superman race between the nations of the world a century from now, the uneasy viewer may feel that he is in the tank with those frogs. A man will not "brazenly go out and propagate himself," Bonner predicts coolly, but will contribute sperm cells to a central bank, his heirs to be manufactured after his death if a committee decides that he has been a desirable and useful figure in society. On this forecast, echoing the ancient complaint against Plato's "Guardians," English Professor Ritchie Calder comments: Who is going to determine all this? Who are the wise men?

II 21st Century doesn't always startle its audience to this extent, it invariably manages to give it pause. In earlier programs, it photographed an operable mechanical grasshopper that man will tight container that will extract water from moon rock by heating it to 300° C. Sometimes the producers are lucky enough to be on hand for a rare event, never transplant at Cleveland Cline with the container of the conta

Producers Benjamin and Kleinerman as a limited project of perhaps six specials, but found after foreun for or research that they had material enough for a full sessies. Now scheduled for at least 16 segments, the program will explore occanography, the megalopolis, transportation, housing, computers, demography, education and leisure.



Find a big job, you'll find Clark

Ten tons of steel grinding through slippery sand. No room for wheel-spinning here. Sure-footed Clark planetary drive axles deliver enough traction to take this rig through any condition. Clark Equipment Company, Buchanan, Michigan 49107—the same that builds earthmoving equipment, truck trailers, transmissions, lift trucks, and commercial food refrigeration.



"DON'T DARLING ME IF IT'S NOT SMIRNOFF"

Your guests expect Smirnoff Vodka just as Zsa Zsa does. For a very simple reason. It makes a better drink. Filtered through 14,000 pounds of activated charcoal, crystal-clear Smirnoff

is dryer in a Martini, smoother on-the-rocks, blends more perfectly in a Screwdriver, in a Bloody Mary or in a Mule. So always put out the Smirnoff...anything less reflects on you!



Always ask for Smirnoff vooka It leaves you breathless®



THE PRIMA DONNA

ORCHESTRAS

Psychic Symphony

Does the musician shape the instrument or the instrument the musician? A psychiatrist would say that certain personality types choose certain instruments. A conductor would say it makes no difference, since all musicians are the same—outpatients.

Pop psych has long been essential in the volatile world of music. In this month's High Fidelity Magazine, for example, Planist Claudio Arrau tells how analysis helped his playing by "clearing my personal psychic jungle," and contends that no musician is ready to stand on his own until he has first stretched out on the analyst's couch and found "setthood in harmony with the cosmos."

For many musicians, the most fascinating psychic jungle is that of the symphony orchestra. Flutists tell dark between the control of the control of the ond violinist; trumped pagers attribute the snobbism of first violinists to an 'identity criss' resulting from their 'cloistered, velver-pasts upbringing.' 'cloistered, velver-pasts upbringing.' 'I all obec and bossoon players are a little batty. London's Royal Philharmonic members nod understandingly when one of their fellow players, Nicholas Reader, of their fellow players, Nicholas Reader, beasoon each miss. Tairy tales to his bassoon each miss. Tairy tales to his

Oral Types, Some pop psychers believe that particular instruments tend to form particular personalities, even down to physical similarities. The Boston Symphony's Sherman Walt ascribes great significance to the fact that he is tall and skinny like his bassoon. Berlin Phil-



THE ARISTOCRAT

MUSIC

harmonic Cellist Eberhart Finken is convinced that woodwind players speak with the same tones and inflections as their instruments.

Los Angeles Psychoanalyst Ralph Greenson, an amateur violinist who has treated several prominent musicismists who has treated several prominent musicismists singlet think that they took up their loss might think that they took up their loss might think that they took up their loss of the prominent that the property of the prominent that the property of the propert

Among the string players, adds Greenson, sex is the dominating factor. When a solo violinist assumes his proud stance, he exudes a "phallic pride. He wants to make love to the audience. It is an attempt to prove that 'I am lovable, attractive and irresistible.' It sets a mood, and this applies especially to those who doubt their powers and attractiveness." Cellists woo too, by the way they hug their female-shaped cellos, This is healthier, suggests Greenson, because the "cello is more of a grown-up figure, yet passive." Musicologist Dorothy Bales sees the struggle of the string players as "a need to put the self to gether-to join the yang and yin of coordinating their right arm with their left." Like all artists, she says, musicians are "a combination of the hysteri-

Workaday Folk, Many musicians, of course, disagree—hysterically and complishedy at times. They say they are just workaday folk, subject to the surprise the control of the course of the

The Prima Donna on first violin-Having studied to be a solist, he resents the ignominy of sawing away with the masses. He shares with other string players the conviction that there is something unfair about having devoted a lifetime to conquering his instrument theirs in only a few years. High-string, persnickety, he raises potted plants and an ulcer.

▶ The Understudy on second violing. Buried deep within the strings, he feels forgotten. His expression is hanglog, bit disposition carty. He lives only for the day when, in some miraculous burst of virtuosity, he will dethrone the hated Prima Donna. Meanwhile, to compensate, he compesses sonates on the side. See the compensation of the side of the compensation of the side of the compensation of the side of the



THE MORTICIAN

cerebral sort, he lives for chamber music, which offers more challenge than the routine supporting role that most composers give his instrument.

▶ The Bon Vivant on cello: Cool, detached, debonair, he exudes calm assurance—and antore. Convinced that the sound of his cello is a mating call, he is a dedicated lady killer and a divorcee. Besides women, he collects Chinese jade and pre-Columbian art.

► The Mortician on bass: With little chance for individual expression, he prides himself on being the "foundation of the orchestra." Tall, glum, plodding, he is quick to point out that he and his instrument are exceedingly manly.

▶ The Eccentric on oboe: Poor chap, puffing away he builds so much pressure inside his head that it is a wonder he is only half crazy. If that were not enough, he spends 15 masochistic hours a week shaving reeds for his mouthpiece. He has gotten over his fainting spells; now he just snarls a lot.

▶ The Clown on bassoon: He is a practical joker. It figures, say fellow musicians, because anybody who takes up such a contrary and ridiculous instrument must have a sense of humor. Ever since Mendelsohn made the hassoon a bufloon in a clown march, the bassoon is has been trying to prove that the appellication, a clown with a soul. But no-body believes that

▶ The Stabilizer on clarinet: Quiet, reflective, he is the most musically learned of the woodwind players, serves as the soothing, sympathetic father confessor to his neighbors.

► The Dandy on flute: A dapper dresser,



THE EXTRAVERT

TIME, FEBRUARY 17, 1967

he is as flighty as his instrument. He mischievously delights in tripping up the conductor with his superior musicianship.

▶ The Aristocrat on French horn: The class of the brass, he is refined and erudite, is one of the highest-paid members of the orchestra and acts like it. Unlike the other brass players, he has never known the camaraderie of playing in dance bands, and tends to stand aloof. He is adept at organizing strikes and protest movements.

▶ The Sport on trumpet: Aggressive, outgoing, he is the orchestra's resident swinger, a locker-room pundit, a connoisseur of poker, baseball and off-color iokes. To meet the physical demands of his instrument, he lifts weights.

▶ The Tout on trombone: He lifts martinis. A wheeler-dealer, he is forever organizing parties and picnics, likes to sit in on iam sessions at the local jazz club. ► The Braumeister on tuba: He is young, puffy, crew-cut, a graduate of the college marching band. In keeping with the Germanic tradition of his horn. he is a dedicated beer drinker.

► The Extravert on percussion instru-ments: Often required to wait an entire concert just to ping the triangle or thump the bass drum, he develops anxieties. When his moment comes, he flails away with gusto, confident that every eye is upon him. As proprietor of the orchestra's "kitchen," he is belittled because of the limited range of his instruments, envied because he can bang all his frustrations away.

How can so many divergent types work-most of the time-in such close harmony? As one violinist explains: "There is one glorious counter-stress that makes everything worthwhile-the joy of making music." And, it might also be added, with the smug certainty that the fellow up there waving a stick at them is a musical ignoramus as well as an exhibitionist

ROCK 'N' ROLL

Evolution

In the climb-on-quick world of pop music, imitation is the sincerest form of ambition. Less than a year ago, a team of wilv promoters ran the Beatles through a Xerox machine and came up with the Monkees (TIME, Nov. 11). Musically, the Monkees were and are a dull mutation of the origin of the species. No matter. Mass TV exposure and dubbed-in accompaniment lifted their first recording-Last Train to Clarksville, an innocuous ditty dashed off by a team of songwriters during a 20-minute coffee break-to the top of the charts. Their second album, More of the Monkees, has now moved from 122nd to first place in its second week on the pop tree, establishing them as the bestselling group in pop music. The unkindest record cut of all may be their new single, I'm a Believer. It is currently No. 1 in England-where the Beatles started the whole business.

THE THEATER

Dancing in the Dark

Black Comedy by Peter Shaffer is an unflaggingly funny drawing-room farce based on a single droll conceit: what might people do and say and discover about each other if they were suddenly left in a total blackout on the evening of a vitally important party? To begin with, this poses a little problem of stagecraft: How do you present actors in the dark and still allow the audience to see them? Simple: by reversing things. When the lights are supposed to be on, the stage is dark; when they are suddenly supposed to go out, the

stage blazes with light. The spectators can now see, but the



Risibility from invisibility.

actors are meant to be in sightless confusion, playing blindman's buff. They begin a convulsively amusing, slow-motion night dance of straight-arming the air, pawing and fumbling for objects and people, mistaking identities, and trading unintended indiscretions under the misleading cover of darkness.

The frantic hero (Michael Crawford) is the kind of artist who fashions metallic sculptures that look as if they were conceived during a tin famine. Engaged to a very U deb (Lynn Redgrave), is about to meet her very pukka sahib army colonel father (Peter Bull). Also expected is a millionaire art fancier with a notorious avidity for avant-garde junk. To impress the guests, Crawford and Redgrave have carted off the sculptor's jackdaw furniture and replaced it with elegant antiques "borrowed" from the neighboring apartment of an exquisitely gay bachelor (Donald Madden) supposedly away for the weekend.

Of course, the bachelor unexpectedly

shows up during the blackout, and one of the flit-and-run sight gags of the evening is Crawford's desperately adroit and maladroit effort to sneak the antiques back to the rightful owner's flat. By the time that Crawford's mistress (Geraldine Page) makes her unseen appearance, it is clear that British Playwright Shaffer has skimmed the most risibility from invisibility since the old Topper films.

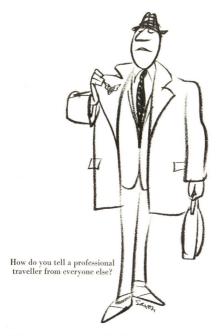
Black Comedy's monkeyshines are brought to a high polish by an acrobatically agile cast, but the players might have been spared some arm-and-leg-work if Playwright Shaffer had pared the show and tightened the pace. Choosing to be optically antic, he evades the opportunity to show how the eye lies and the mind's eye ferrets out reality -which might have given the evening more intellectual relish, a sort of Pirandello flavor. In a one-act opener called White Lies. Shaffer tries to be wise rather than clever about lovers and lovelessness. As an impoverished fortuneteller, Geraldine Page performs with feline grace, but Shaffer's dramatic crystal ball is murky. Fortunately, the evening is redeemed by Black Comedy's dancing waves of mirth.

III Bloweth the Zephyr

The East Wind. There are some evenings in the theater when no vestige of dramatic joy can be scented, tasted, felt, seen or heard. Manhattan's Lincoln Center Repertory Theater has provided far more than its foul share of such evenings. East Wind, by a 41-yearold Polish expatriate, Leo Lehman, is a mighty ill zephyr that further solidifies the company's reputation as the home of seasoned failures.

The plot, or what there is of it, concerns a malingering suicide. In Act I, he botches the job with a rope thick enough to tie up an ocean liner. In Act II, he simmers down to melancholy and despair, possibly induced by the "death of God" he keeps talking about, or by revisiting the Central European town from which he had fled as a refugee, or by both. In Act III, he finally hangs himself on a meat hook in the back kitchen of his London delicatessen. The prevailing lack of cheer is not noticeably alleviated by the play's billing as "a new comedy.

One measure of poor playwriting that can be applied to dramas like East Wind is the liquidity test. Every superfluous drink the characters sip and guzzle is a time-killing, plot-evading device for shuffling people around a stage. In East Wind the characters down pots and pots of tea with lager chasers, and it takes very steady nerves just to watch it. In the leading role, George Voskovec acts well above and beyond the call of duty. Considering the quality of the play, his reluctance to commit suicide is a marvel of forbearance.



There he is.

Our best customer.

And we can't tell him from
Adam.

We run American to attract the man who does a lot of flying (and buys a lot of tickets).

He's the reason we introduced the DC-3 in the Thirties.

And the reservations com-

puter in the Sixties.

And the stewardess college. The fan-jet. Our 7-minute baggage delivery. And in-flight enchiladas and other big and little nice things.

But, he comes in all sizes and sexes. How can we tell when he turns up?

We can't. So we cheat. Even

if it's your first flight, we assume you're a professional traveller the moment your Travel Agent books you on American.

A tidy maneuver which may just sell you a lot of tickets, too.

American built an airline for professional travellers.

(And you'll love it.)



Ready to march on Olympus.

MURALS

Art for the Active Mexico's famed muralist and long-

time Communist. David Alfaro Siqueiros, had lust finished painting a gun on the walls of Mexico City's Chaputlepee Castle' when the police sized him and marched him off to prison for inciting leftists to riot. That was more than six years ago. Released in 1964, he was soon back at work, and for the past two months, with the aid of six assistive months, with the aid of six assistive to the community of the past two months, with the aid of six assistive to the community of the co

All night before last week's inauguration, Siqueiros was at work, sporting his jaunty, battered fedora and wielding special long-handled brushes. He was putting the finishing touches on a final white steed. By midmorning, he turned up, well spruced, at the entrance to the allery containing the mural to help cut the ribbon with Mexico's President Gustavo Díaz Ordaz—the honored guest of the regime that jailed him. Heroes & Courtesons, Such turns of

Heroes & Courtesons. Such turns or fortune are nothing new to Siqueiros, and no one seems less bothered about his politics than his fellow Mexicans. They hail him as the grand old man of the seems of

* Built originally as a Spanish fort, it was long the official residence of Mexico's Emperor Maximilian and later of the Republic's Presidents before being converted, in 1944, into a historical museum. swarmed through Chapultepec Castle's drafty corridors to get an early view of his handiwork

Crowding nine wall sections in two adjoining rooms are a series of huge tableaux depicting the tumultuous five years leading up to the ouster of Mexico's last dictator, Porffrio Diaz, in 1911. Arranged in kaleidoscopic profusion are the principal figures, from the greedy outreams and grasping the greedy outreams and grasping 1906 Rio Branco strike and the bi-now mythological herces of the revolution, Zapata, Carranza and Madero.

Visual Logic, Siqueiros worked from photographs, but the effects he created are anything but photographic. Faces are distorted, sometimes to the point of caricature, bodies grotesquely contorted to match the mood of the scene. Mural painting, Sigueiros believes, is a special art that demands a totally different kind of visual logic than portraiture. For him, it is "architectural art, active painting for the active spectator," Since the viewer moves as he looks at the mural, the traditional fixed Renaissance perspective will not do. Instead, Siqueiros emphasizes a multiplicity of vantage points.

Having mastered the secrets of mar alpaining to his satisfaction, he does not mean to rest. Among his unfinished projects is a 54-panel March of Humanity to he installed in the Olimpico that is a second to the original projects of the March covers 48,000 sq. ft. it will be the world's largest mural. To Siqueiros, that is only as it should be. Says he proudly: "Mexican muralism is over the world. It is not a nationalist movement, but a transcendental one."

PAINTING

Master of Line

"Form," declared Jean Auguste Dominique Ingres, "is the foundation and the condition of all things. Smoke itself should be rendered by a line." Fittingly, the exhibit commemorating the centennial of his death, which opens at Harvard's Fogg Museum this week, concentrates on his drawings and waterconcentrates on his drawings and waterton, and the state of his drawings and waterton of the state of his drawings and waterton of the state of his drawings his drawings from the state of his drawings his drawings his press was able to reconcile the stem classical disciplines of the 18th century with 19th century Romantic sensuality.

"Foyex-rous, mon entant," he would exhort a student. "Drawing is the first virtue of a painter, It is the foundation, it is everything: a thing well drawn is always well enough painted." Ingres followed his own advice. His earliest drawing fof a head) was made in 1789, when he was nine. By the time he was 17, he was a pupil in the Paris studio of Napoleon's court painter, Jacques-Louis David, and was contributing sketches for David's Mme, Récamier.

Attic Simplicity, Ingres sketched incessantly: friends, neighbors, nudes. His favored exemplars were the pure forms of Greek sculpture, together with Raphael. His extraordinary ability to capture likenesses won him a portrait commission from the Emperor and the governments Prix de Rome. Using the prixe ments are the prixe of the prixe possible of the prixe of the prixe of the prixe of the prixe 35 years.

He amused himself playing fiddle with a friendly foursome that Paganini organized, supported himself and his wife by teaching and doing sketches and portraits of well-to-do visiting French couples. Among his patrons was Napoleon's brother, Lucien. Ingres painted Lucien's burgeoning family with Attie simplicity.

Sinuoui Odalisques, Ironically, while Ingres cared little about them, his oil portraits and sketches are today more highly prized than his pretentious and cluttered "classical" set pieces on subjects such as the Apolhezis of Homer. No. was infected with Romanticism His sinuous, clongated dollasques contributed to the 19th century vogue for the Oriental.

Even when he reached his 80s, and his failing strength kept him from large canvases, he continued his search for linear grace in watercolor. For one of his last works, Ingres returned to a favorite subject, a harem nude. His earlier versions had shown her against a background of bathing slave girls; his final version simplified the scene to what it had actually been, a studio pose. And though rendered in watercolor-a lesser medium than oil—The Bather is, if anything, finer than his youthful version of some 60 years before. It was the final proof of his lifetime maxim: "The simpler the lines and forms are, the more there is of beauty and strength,"

SENSUOUS & CLASSIC LINES BY INGRES



"THE BATHER" IN WATERCOLORS

DRAWING OF LUCIEN BONAPARTE'S FAMILY





Historic Faneuil Hall, circa 1740 (lower left of photo), stands reverently preserved as the Boston Redevelopment Authority, Federal and private funds rebuild much of the Commonwealth's capital city.

Challenge of our time: make U.S. cities proud again



EATON® axles and FULLER® transmissions YALE® locks and builders' hardware are TROJAN® tractor shovels do much of





help the heavy-duty trucks haul building in demand for all types of commercial and the earthmoving and land clearing as the materials to the site, haul rubble away, industrial buildings and for residences, rebuilding cities move upward and outs

Soon, many more millions of people will have to live and work with dignity in the teeming cities.

Neighborhood by neighborhood, the great Free World cities are rebuilding to match the needs and aspirations of their people.

Leadership and good taste are needed to help replace the dingy and drab with the elegant, bright and spacious - to preserve the best of the old and grace it with the new.

This is the challenge of our time: help beauty soar from ugliness. Support your city's planning.

Eaton Yale & Towne offers many quality products to help the cities realize their plans.



For more about Eaton Yale & Towns, write for our new 28-page full-color book, "NEW LOOK FOR TOMORROW"

MEDICINE

DIAGNOSIS

In the Lab: Too Many **Defective Tests**

Matter-of-factly the doctor says: "We'll send this to the lab and have the answer for you in a couple of days. Just as matter-of-factly the patient imagines that his blood or urine sample will go to a laboratory filled with shiny, sterile stainless steel and glassware, to be worked over by skilled technicians in white coats. He has no doubt about the accuracy of the results, because his doctor shows none. That blind faith is uniustified, a succession of medical experts told the Senate antitrust subcommittee last week. In fact, Dr. David J.



Blind faith is unjustified.

Sencer of the National Communicable Disease Center declared that of the estimated 500 million medical lab tests done each year in the U.S., no less than 25%, or 125 million, produce defective or dangerously wrong results. Dr. Sencer cited examples:

▶ The wife of an Army sergeant was said by a hospital laboratory to have group-B Rh-positive blood and was given transfusions of that type. In reality, her blood was group 0; she suffered permanent kidney damage.

Twin boys were born to a woman in Alabama whose blood had twice been typed as Rh-positive; actually it was negative, and the twins died of a blooddestroying anemia. Indeed, of 328 blood-disorder deaths in the newborn studied in California, 34.5% were associated with laboratory errors, and many could have been prevented.

► A newspaperman, 26, was being treated with anticoagulants for phlebitis. A laboratory reported that his blood had a normal clotting time, so the doctor kept up the treatment. The man's blood was actually slow to clot: he died of an internal hemorrhage.

▶ Blood specimens from 33 patients reported by laboratories as malaria victims were submitted to NCDC, which found no malaria in any. One such false-positive case was cited in a medical journal as due to drug resistancea report that is still confusing doctors.

How is it possible for aseptic scientific laboratories, run by experts, to be so often wrong? The answer is that too many of them are neither aseptic nor scientific; nor are they run by experts. There are about 14,000 of them in the U.S. Half of these are in hospitals, and 400 are run by states and cities. That leaves almost 6,600 independent labs which, in 47 states, are under no effective control whatsoever. Only California, Illinois and New York require licensing of labs. Half a dozen other states require that the director of a lab must have some professional qualifications, but he need not be on the spot; this is an invitation for unscrupulous physicians to take well-paid figurehead positions. In more than 40 states, any high school dropout can set up a lab with no questions asked, although, as the committee chairman, Michigan's Democratic Senator Philip A. Hart noted, "they require a license for a fellow who cuts your hair.

Once in business, the lab can solicit doctors with profitable come-ons. It may offer "all the tests your patients require" for a flat fee of \$75 a monthand subtly encourage the doctor who orders 100 tests a month to bill his patients for tests at \$3 to \$10 each. At whatever price, a test is worse than useless and may have fatal results unless the technicians know how to run it and have the right equipment. On this score also, Dr. Sencer had bad news. More than 20% of test materials examined by the NCDC were found faulty

Not Necessarily Safe, As for results, several studies of laboratories that agreed to have their performance checked showed that up to 40% were unsatisfactory in testing for the presence of bacteria, up to 80% in identifying proportions of different blood cells, and up to 18% in such a standard and simple procedure as blood typing. The picture may be still worse in labs that refused to be checked.

The plight of the patient in the 47 states with no legal control is understandably bad, but the resident of wellregulated California or New York is not necessarily safe either. Dr. Howard L. Bodily of the California State Department of Public Health pointed out that there is no federal law to prevent a doctor's signing up with a cut-rate laboratory thousands of miles away from his consulting room and sending his specimens by mail-regardless of

the fact that delay may make many of them useless. Some mail-order laboratories have been caught sending out test "results" on specimens that they had never examined, even in such life-and-

death matters as cancer smears.

There is wide variation in the quality of testing done in laboratories within hospitals, largely as a result of the shortage of trained technicians. There is still greater variation in the backroom labs behind doctors' offices, but just how good or bad their work is, said Dr. Sencer, has never been surveyed. And in the best-regulated, bestrun labs, mental obsolescence is a major problem-many doctors, as well as technicians, learned their skills 20 or more years ago, before most of the 1,000 testing procedures now known had been developed. Senator Hart is determined to intro-

duce a bill, not yet drafted, to regulate



Even barbers need licenses.

interstate laboratory business. How to control the labs inside those 47 unregulated states, no one knows. Leaving them unregulated, says Hart, "will keep the undertakers and the cemeteries busier than usual, earlier than usual."

CARDIOLOGY

Puzzling Particles in the Heart

Many forms of heart disease are little understood, but one is especially mysterious: heart failure that strikes husky and seemingly healthy men and women in their prime, apparently without cause. Doctors, who now find the condition is by no means rare, say it is frightening to watch the often rapid, inexorable progress of the disease toward early death. They call it idiopathic cardiomyopathy (unexplained disease of the heart muscle), and treat it with drugs, which may be only briefly effective.

Now a British research team reports in the Lancet that the cause of this baffling disease may be a new kind of organism that fits no known classification. Whatever its nature, it appears to



Finest quality fresh ground coffee . . . brand of your choice . . . brewed right in your office or place of business . . . any time of day or night—with the world's finest automatic coffee brewing equipment by CORY. Only 5¢ a cup...cream and sugar included free. (As low as 3¢ for larger users.)

- . No capital investment! · Free installation!
- . You pay only for number
- of cups consumed

Write to Dept. T. 3 CORY COFFEE SERVICE PLAN. INC

3200 W. Peterson Ave. . Chicago, Illinois 60645

different funds different goals

■ Eaton & Howard offers you three mutual funds, each with a specific investment goal. See your investment dealer or send for prospectus and current report.

STOCK FUND For possible growth of principal and income. BALANCED FUND For reasonable income and possible growth. GENERAL INVESTORS TRUST Emphasizing current income.

LULUI O

HOWARD Incorporated	Dept. T217 24 Federal Street Boston, Mass. 02110
Name	
Street	
City	
State	Zip

live and multiply only as long as the heart itself is living; it vanishes from dead heart tissue. This would explain why it has not been found in postmortem examinations, even when these are performed soon after death. To get on the trail of the infectious

particles, Surgeon Mark Braimbridge of St. Thomas's Hospital in London had to make a daring innovation and remove pieces of heart muscle from a living patient for the sole purpose of diagnosis. This was ethically permissible, he says, in the hope of finding a better treatment for a lethal disease. The patient was a man of 20 whose heart had been failing for three months. Under study by special microscope techniques at The Kennedy Institute, the muscle specimens were found to contain particles that could not be identified. The one certain thing about them was that they were neither bacteria nor true viruses. From a second patient's heart, the researchers got samples of particles that seemed to be in four or five successive phases of a life cycle.

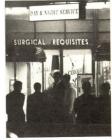
To prove that they had really isolated an infectious agent, the researchers had to grow it: they found it would multiply only in a medium containing living heart muscle itself. When the crop was injected into mice, the animals died in much the same way as heart-failure patients. What can the particles be? The investigators can only speculate that they may be a hitherto unknown form of life, with some of the properties of protozoa (such as malaria parasites) and some properties of viruses. If they are right, they may be on the track of other unexplained diseases.

NARCOTICS Failure of Permissiveness

Only six years ago the British government and its top medical advisers were convinced that by treating narcotics addiction as an illness instead of as a crime, they had neatly confined the drug problem. Only 471 addicts were known, and only two of these were under 20 and on heroin. The practice of providing drugs cheaply, even to known addicts, through the National Health Service had eliminated most of the motive for smuggling dope or peddling it. The black market in pilfered prescription drugs was negligible. Britons could perhaps be pardoned for rather smugly contrasting this situation with that in the U.S., with its estimated 50,000 or more addicts and a high crime rate despite huge and costly efforts at suppression

Now, however, Britain is disturbed over news that addiction has increased sharply and is still increasing. By the end of 1966, known addicts numbered almost 1,300, with probably 200 under 20 taking heroin. There was an uneasy suspicion that the true numbers might be four times as great. What had gone wrong with the famed British system?

There were isolated instances in



BRITISH ADDICTS AT DISPENSARY Less the system than the principle.

which doctors had grossly overprescribed heroin-in one case, 1,500 tablets in four days for one patient. Some addicts used aliases to get multiple prescriptions from different doctors. Obviously, most of these extra drugs must have been passed along by the addicts to non-addicts who wanted to experiment and eventually became hooked themselves. What broke down was not so much the system as the principle of permissiveness itself. The new offbeat generation, helped-so the British say -by an influx of a hundred or more junkies from the U.S. and Canada, exhibited a forbidden-fruit syndrome. Addicts and their experimenting friends found that they got more of a kick from illegally acquired fixes than from prescription pills. They even complained that stuff smuggled in was more potent than the domestic supply, whereas the opposite was true.

The government has now told Parliament it is time to crack down. But it is fearful that its efforts to curtail legal supplies of heroin might leave a vacuum into which smugglers and pushers will rush, making the "cure" worse than the present disease. Trying to balance on this tightrope, the government will soon introduce legislation with the following provisions:

Addicts must be registered at a government office, but will still not be stigmatized as criminals.

▶ Only selected hospital doctors will be allowed to prescribe heroin and cocaine for registered addicts, and must guard against increasing doses.

▶ Groups of addicts will be steered to treatment in psychiatric hospitals. Will this moderate change of course

work? Says a government spokesman: "It's a gamble-we can't say what the outcome will be." But something must be done: the black-market price of heroin is already rising ominously.

VISITING CANADA'S EXPO'67?



LENNOX DMS WORKS THERE.

GOOD SHOW!

No other system could heat, cool and ventilate these Expo '67 pavilions quite as perfectly as the Lennox Direct Multizone System (DMS).

The "whys" are important to any "owner" of an office, school, plant, laboratory, apartment, clinic or other high-occupancy building. Examples: Room-by-room thermal control, for

as many as 12 zones. Can heat some while cooling others.

Responds instantly to changes in weather, occupancy or activity.

Can ventilate with 100% outside air

when occupancy dictates. And cools free, with outside air below 57°F.

Roof mounting—with flexible ceiling ducts—lets you move, add or eliminate walls. For building additions,

Gas, electricity or hot water can supply the heat. Mechanical cooling can be included initially, or added

later. Clean, low (42") silhouette pre-

serves design integrity.

Factory-assembled and wired, including controls, Lennox assumes

single-source responsibility.

Whatever you're building or add-

whatever you're building or adding to — Lennox DMS will allow earlier occupancy, more freedom for alteration than any other systems.

Write for DMS details. Lennox Industries Inc., 271 South 12th Avenue, Marshalltown, Iowa.





CZECHOSLOVAKIAN PAVILION, EXPO '67, MONTREAL Two DMS unit handle heavy traffic situation here and in adjoining restaurant.







CHATELAINE HOME AND PAVILION: Prove heavy-duty capabilities of Lennox air conditioning, heating, humid-fying and electronic air filtering equipment.

THE PRESS

MAGAZINES

Where Was O'Donnell?

Each new Look installment of William Manchester's The Death of a President seems half familiar, because so many episodes have already been published, and half fascinating, because the reader looks for new or nearly forgotten details—and for discrepancies.

Installment No. 3 describes a seldomreported scene at Parkland Memorial Hospital in which Kennedy aides arqued and struggled to get J.F.K.; scoffin past Dallas County Medical Examiner Earl Rose. He kept insisting that Texas law required an autopsy before the body of a murdered man could be released. (Rose last week called the account "not consistent with events.")

The scene then shifts to the now familiar interior of Air Force One and what Manchester probably over-describes as the conflict between Johnson partisans and embittered Kennedy men accompanying their murdered President and his lady home to Washington, Once again there is that painful moment when Mrs. Kennedy walked into the presidential bedroom and found Lyndon Johnson reclining on the bed dictating to a secretary. Later in his narrative, Manchester introduces another vignette: Jackie, while keeping vigil beside her husband's coffin, had the first two drinks of Scotch in her life. It tasted like creosote to her, he says.

Johnson asked that Mrs. Kennedy stand beside him during the swearing-in to emphasize the continuity of the U.S. presidency. Jackie obliged, but Manchester emphasized that the gulf was mow so wide that mote of the photos of the properties of the properties of the properties of the properties of the presence of a single male Kennedy aide. "Indeed, Manchester says that Mary Gallagher, Mrs. Kennedy's personal secretary, watched Kenned Tolkie and the properties of the properties o

caged tiger, his hands clapped over his ears as though to block the oath."

Or was he? Last week the Boston (Globe published a Page One picture showing O'Donnell standing at Jack-ie's left during the swearings; in. And Stoughton says that other photos he took, which Manchester never saked in O'Brien and Dave Powers, were also present. Mary Gallagher now says she does not recall telling the story as Manchester reported i. O'Donnell himself asserts that Manchester never asked him about it.

TV REPORTING

Men at War. A French View
The U.S. war in Viet Num is a helicopter crashing at take-off. It is soldiers
wording food in the drenched of the soldiers
to the American foot soldier splurging
his pay on Saigon girls, the monotony
of partors, death in a field, But as couldly
treated by France's official TV network,
the war has been only a miskepotten
adventure carried out by a nation too
majve to learn from the superior ex-

Until now, that is. All these human vigneties, and many more, are part of a remarkable new 80-minute Viet Nam documentary. Titled The Anderson Platono, the program suggested a greater understanding of what the U.S. is doing in Viet Nam than anything yet seen in viet Nam than anything yet seen in says. Producer Pierre Schoendoerfler. It didn't want to modify anybody's opinion about the war, but only to show

perience of a wiser country.

them how it was being fought."

An Alsatian, Schoendoerffer, 38, is one of France's leading war reporters. He was with the French troops at Dienbienplu, shared their fate in a Communist prisoner-of-war camp, won the Médaille Militaire. Last fall, for six weeks Schoendoerffer and two



ANDERSON PATROL SCENE

Just telling the how.

French assistants lived with the platoon of Negro West Point Lieutenant Joseph B. Anderson, 24, recording the days leading up to Operation Irving on the central coast of Viet Nam.

Schoendoerfler acts as narrator, but does not preach. The mere sight of a white soldier holding the hand of his Nogro buddy who has been wounded tells of the brotherhood of battle without words. The mood is enhanced by rock 'n' roll and blues music. In one sequence, Nancy Sinatra sings These Boots Are Made for Walkin' as the platoon trudges through a swamp.

platoon trudges through a swamp.
Schoendoerffer was deluged by complimentary phone calls after the showing of his documentary on the Cing colonnes à la une program, France's leading news show. U.S. TV officials who have seen it consider The Anderson Platoon the best documentary of the war to date. It may soon be shown on a U.S. network.

NEWSPAPERS

Soviet Circulation Battle

U.S. newspapers would face ruin if they lost circulation the way leading Soviet dailies did last year. Levestin, the government paper, was down 300,000 at the paper was down 300,000 at the pournal of the Communist youth, was down 500,000 to 6,300,000. Pravda, the official party mouthpiece, suffered the most spectacular drop of all; if was down 1,000,000 copies to cline is a healthy sign of servis, the de-cline is a healthy sign of servis. The

More for a Revisionist. Under the Stalinist system of centralized planning. newspapers were arbitrarily allocated newsprint and assigned press runs. Often the runs far exceeded the sales, but no matter: the State Committee on Publishing merely split the cost of unsold copies between distributors and the publishers. For the past two years, however. the government has been trying to make selected industries operate on a supplyand-demand basis. Applying this principle to the newspaper business, the government ordered that press runs be more closely matched to actual sales hence the sudden circulation drop.

Under the new system, only publica-



JOHNSON TAKING PRESIDENTIAL OATH (O'DONNELL FAR RIGHT)

Not exactly a tiger in the corridor.



We electric company people go all out to serve our customers well. That includes both our present customers and all the new homes, businesses, apartments and industries that come along every day. It's our job to anticipate the electric needs and desires of our customers far into the future, no matter how fast America grows. That's an important value of the American business way. It lets us plan far in advance to make our welcome warmer.

The electric company people...
the folks at your
Investor-Owned Electric Light and Power Companies*

We've tried all the new gins. Fancy gins. Novelty gins. Imported gins. Costly gins.

We should worry.



Fleischmann's.

The world's driest gin since 1870.

THE FLEISCHMANN DISTILLING CORP., NEW YORK CITY DISTILLED FROM AMERICAN GRA

Hand-holding for investors!

A Merrill Lynch Account Executive is trained to provide it—in just the right amount.

You want a call every day about the performance of some stock? You get it.

You want buy or sell suggestions whenever they seem appropriate to
your investment situation? You get them.

You want a regular review of all your holdings every six months? Just ask.

You don't want to be bothered at all, much prefer "don't call me, I'll call you?" Just say the word.

Whatever service you ask for, you'll get. In spades.

And the rare occasion when you might not get the kind of service you want, we would want you to let us know about it, give us a chance to set things straight—fast.

Why not find out for yourself what Merrill Lynch service means? Just come in and ask to see the Manager.



70 PINE STREET, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10005



IZVESTIA FRONT PAGE And an earthquake too.

tions that genuinely manage to boost sales are allocated more newsprint, which is perennially in short supply. For instance, Nory Mr Editor Aleksandr you for the control of the control o

Mostly, the competitive pressure is causing the papers to shed some of their drabness. Headlines are boxed in color, the number of pictures has increased, the quality of newsprint and typegraphic propublication censorship still keep the mass-circulation national papers, such as Pravda and Izvestia, from carrying stories about swa murder, though such crimes are now

sometimes reported in the local press. Less for Officialdom. The mational papers have been trying to win readers, who pay two kopeks (the price of two cigarcites) per paper, by publishing more human-interest stories. Last year, earthquakes, which would previously have been reported only in the local Uzbek papers. Exestia recently ran a story describing how a bus skidded and fell into a lake—albeit in a very positive way. It reported that a policemun nothing about the other 64, who presumably were not so lucky.

The papers no longer regularly quote the pronouncements of party officialdom in full. Coverage of economics has become less boasful. Soviet newspapers are still far from what they might be. But they are getting better as they begin to face reality and, at least in a small way, battle for circulation.

How to make the most of your move up

Begin by calling North American. That demonstrates executive talent ... shows you know enough to go with the winner ... with the moving-up company that dramatically boosts its share of company-sponsored executive moves year after year. Let North American do the packing, too. That way, all your breakables are packed in clean paper instead of yesterday's want ads. Besides, it's smart to turn a tough job like that over to experts.

Finally, relax. You've got experts on the job. And remember, people who count will see you had the good judgment to . . . Move up with North American . . . it costs no more.

Ask about new Budget Plan Moving . . . very practical for Junior Executives

ACTION OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

NORTH AMERICAN VAN LINES
The GENTLEmen of the Moving Industry





Aha! You were expecting another get tough with Avis ad.

After being picked at by No. 2 for four years, we got a little irritated.

We felt we had to say something about the things that have been implied about us.

Mostly because these things aren't true. And our people who clean, service, deliver and take reservations wanted the air cleared.

And now that we've gotten the irritation out of our systems, all future advertising will be devoted solely to acquainting you with how reliable, resourceful, helpful and pleasant we are so you'll come in and rent a car from us instead of our dear friends down the street.



No. 1 with pleasant new Fords and other good cars.



WE CAN TELL the charcoal we use to smooth out Jack Daniel's is cool enough when it rattles in the shovel.

We won't take a chance and put any charcoal in our grinding house that's not cooled off. Just one hot coal could burn up all the ground-up charcoal already there, sacked up and ready for a Charcoal Mellowing vat. You see, our whiskey seeps through this charcoal to help make Jack Daniel's sippin' smooth. The shovel test is just a way of making sure we won't lose any charcoal before it gets to the vat.

CHARCOAL MELLOWED DROP BY DROP

U.S. BUSINESS

THE ECONOMY With Statistics That Are

Vith Statistics That Are Steadier than the Arguments

In their determined efforts to maneuver between recession and further inflation, the Johnson Administration's coconomic policymakers have somehow managed with splendid impartiality to alienate some of the more important segments of Congress, labor, business, the banking community and the formidable fraternity of economists. Last week the simmer of discontent between economy molders and their crities heated up and nearly boiled over.

For weeks now, former White House



TREASURY SECRETARY FOWLER
At everything in—and out of—sight,

braintrusters of such varied stripe as Walter Heller and Paul Samuelson, editorialists as far apart as the Wall Street Journal and the New York Times and Senators of such diverse views as New York Republican Jacob Javits and Missouri Democrat Stuart Symington have been sniping at everything from the government's fiscal blunders and the often broken wage-price guidelines to the faulty forecasting of the President's Council of Economic Advisers, Finallv. when Wisconsin Democrat William Proxmire called 1966 "the year of the big goof," charging that the Administration had underestimated Viet Nam spending and was culpably negligent in its failure to raise taxes enough to head off a 3.3% rise in prices, it was simply more than Treasury Secretary Henry Fowler could bear.

"Analytical Lag." Settling into a witness chair before Proxmire's Senate-House Joint Economic Committee last

week. Fowler flailed away with unaccustomed vigor at almost every target in-and out of-sight. As for economists who have lambasted him and President Johnson for first not raising taxes and now for asking that they be hiked, Fowler accused them of "suffering from an analytical lag that has them currently applying their calipers to conditions of a year ago." He rapped "bank letters notable for consistency if not accuracy. He scoffed at "herd-thinking, Mondaymorning quarterbacks," and skeptics who "had nothing to recommend in 1966 except the time-tested cliché of cutting federal spending." He even suggested-on doubtful grounds-that tight money would have continued willy-nilly all last year if a tax hike had been imposed. Gasped one amazed White House aide: "It all sounded like Joe Fowler's swan song-a personal re-

buttal he wanted to get off his chest.

Next day, from the same witness chair, Federal Reserve Chairman William McChesney Martin jabbed back. "The markets don't wait for kings, Presidents, Secretaries of the Treasury, chairmen of the Council of Economic Advisers-or even the chairman of the Federal Reserve Board," said he. As for Fowler's imputation that the board failed to mesh its policies with those of the White House, Martin disclosed that he had tried from September 1965 on -three months before the board finally acted to tighten money-to persuade the Administration to go along. After that, according to secret minutes also disclosed last week, the Reserve Board on eight separate occasions between July 15 and Sept. 2 last year rejected requests from Federal Reserve Banks to lift the discount rate from its present 41% to 5% or 51%. Not since 1957 had the board failed to approve such a request from one of its district banks.

The Seventh Year. While supporting President Johnson's request for a 66% income tax surcharge effective July 1, Martin expressed fears of "a strong upsurge in inflationary pressures" later this year. But his most immediate worry, he testified, is business inventory building, year. But his most immediate worry, be lestified, is business inventory building, which soared "far beyond current sales" late last year. It was primarily to prevent a subsequent drop in business purvent a subsequent drop in business purches said, that the fight whole common, he said, that the fight said said said said.

Despite the hostilities, the uncertainties and the policy mistakes, the U.S. economy this month entered its seventh year of continuous expansion, and both Fowler and Martin were agreement that the prospect is for more of the same. "The statisties," says White House Economic Council Member Arthuse Economic Council Member Arthuse Council Member

BANKING

Prime Contest

Ever since the prime rate appeared in the '30s as a measure of what the bluest-chip corporations must pay for a bank loan, commercial banks have agreed about what that interest charge should be. Sometimes it has taken a few days; once, in 1958, it took a week for the pacemaking banks to fall in line with a lower rate. But for a fortupilt some 40 of the nation's biggest not be a sometime of the control of the

Chase dropped a bomb on Jan. 26 by



FRB CHAIRMAN MARTIN
After those months of trying.

cutting its prime rate from 6% to 51% —
the first such drop in six years.
Though delighted, even Administration
conomists were surprised by the size
of the slash. "Too much, too soon,"
to be such as the surprised who next day
began cutting their rates half as much,
to 51%, in a half how yet pointed reto 51%, in a half how yet pointed reto watch loan demand swamp Choe with
more business than it could have

Quiet Pressure. Through last week, no such stampede had arisen. Instead, some companies quietly began feeding deposits into Chase Manhattan, hoping thereby to pressure other banks to slice their prime rate to Chase's \$4% level. At a news conference, Chase Chairman George Champion casually be compared to the conference of the conferenc

many businessmen were betting that the bank would emerge the victor, thus raising its prestige in a business where

prestige counts for a lot. "Everybody will be down to 54%."

predicted Vice President-Comptroller John W. D. Wright of International Harvester. "It's only a question of time." Said President Mark C. Wheeler of Boston's New England Merchants National Bank: "My own belief is that Chase is going to make 51% stick. The demand for funds has been a little less and the supply of money a little larger than expected."

That is just how Chase Manhattan saw the trend. "Normally, there is a marked increase in bank loans in December," says Executive Vice President George A. Roeder Jr., "and a



Lock Step at Lockheed

Back in the early 1930s, at about the time that Lockheed Aircraft Corp. was trying to pull itself out of bankruptcy. a 21-year-old coal miner's son named Daniel Jeremiah Haughton got his degree in accounting from the University of Alabama and headed for California. After trying his hand at a number of jobs, he finally hired on with Lockheed in 1939 as a \$275-a-month production specialist. Lockheed has since come to soar, and so has Dan Haughton. He became Lockheed's executive vice president in 1956, rose to president in 1961, last week was named to succeed Courtlandt S. Gross as chairman of the board. Haughton, 55, is a hard-driving exec-



HAUGHTON, KOTCHIAN & GROSS Steady as they go.

marked decrease in January. The December increase did not materialize." Meeting that portentous January day, Chase Manhattan's top officers also noted that interest rates had slipped as much as one percentage point from their 1966 peaks. High-grade corporate bond yields were down from 5.56% to 5%, municipal bonds from 4.26% to 3.50% and 91-day Treasury bills from 5.74% to 4.40%, the slide continued last week. Several banks and finance companies cut the interest charged auto dealers to carry car inventories from 61% to 6%. New York's Morgan Guaranty Trust Co. reduced its rate on 90-day certificates of deposit from 51% to a flat 5%

Espanding Gredit. How the primarace battle ends stepends more than anything else on the Federal Reserve Board, with the economy cooling off, the board allowed bank credit to expand at an anual rate of 9% during December. Preliminary estimates last week put the January expansion at about 15%. With that, Wall Street analysts, the even be a cut in bank-reserve requirements which would spread an easing of credit acress the nation. utive who rises at 4 o'clock every morning, works from 6 a.m. to 6 p.m., often comes into the office on Saturday. His successor as president is another noseto-the-grindstone ex-accountant, Executive Vice President A. Carl Kotchian, 52, a North Dakota-born finance specialist who has followed Haughton up the corporate ladder. In fact, Lockheed's management has been in lock step for several years, with Haughton (pronounced Hawton) serving virtually as Court Gross's alter ego, and Kotchian acting as Haughton's. Not surprisingly, Haughton says that the new shifts portend "no great changes" in the company's

COURTS.

are needed. Under Gross, who became chairman on the death of his brother Robert in 1961. Lockheed has overcome its troubles of the 1950s, when it was beset by costly flops on a couple of aircraft Isaturn and notably the Electra. As the Defense Department's biggest single contractor five years running. Lockheed has seen its profits increase to more than 2011. But year v. \$37,200,000 in 1962. Though disappointed over losing the SST com-

petition to Boeing, the company expects continuing defense demands, diversification into such areas as oceanography, will keep it healthy.

In stepping aside, the patrician Gross, 62, has moved from California to Philadelphia, where many of his relatives and closest friends live. He will stay on as a Lockheed director, promises to remain a "working member" of the new Haughton-Kotchian team.

AIRLINES

The Shuttle Battle

"Relief is coming for the Boston commuter," promised American Airlines' full-page ads. American, hoping for some relief itself, was touting its fancy new Boston-New York Jet Express service, which begins this week. Once king of the route, the airline is challenging to the common the common than the comtent of the common than the common than the comtent of the common than the comtent

Eastern drew chuckles from other airlines six years ago when it put 28 aging, piston-engine Constellations in shuttle service between Boston, New York and Washington. When passengers found they could drop in and fly on a guaranteed-seat, pay-on-the-plane basis, the other lines nearly dropped out of sight. Eastern now has 79% of Boston-New York business, compared with about 18% for Northeast (which is beginning to phase in jets on the route) and a minuscule 3% for American. Though earnings are still "marginal," the entire Air-Shuttle operation brought in \$41 million carrying 2,800,000 passengers last year, which alone would rank it the ninth biggest U.S. airline.

Frills v. Flights. Understandably. Eastern has been loath to fiddle with the Air-Shuttle formula: 16 round-trip, no-reservation flights a day, with backup planes ready to take the overflow. The back-ups have endeared the service to Eastern shuttlers-including the entire Boston Symphony Orchestra, which once popped in at the last minute, instruments and all-and have held off would-be imitators, who lack the necessary extra planes to compete. Still, betting on extra frills rather than extra flights, American President Marion Sadler vows to take half the business with a new fleet of short-haul BAC-111 jets and "make money on it too.

and "make money on It to jet replacing Eastern the Niether Schrift Eastern Eastern Schrift Eastern Schrift Eastern Eastern Eastern Schrift Eastern Eastern

Eastern's New York-Washington



Mr. Bruning's copier Fleet Plan conquers climbing costs.

New plan offers guaranteed cost per copy for virtually all the copiers you need, wherever you need them.

Come on down and listen to this. Now you can forget about dealing separately with machine rental, paper, supplies and service. Under Mr. Bruning's Fleet Plan, all of these are combined in one guaranteed cost per copy, based on your total volume.

This means one low cost per copy, regardless of the number of machines you need or the branches and departments you need them in. No capital

investment is needed on your part. To qualify, your company need meet only two requirements: (1) an average monthly volume of 50,000 copies: (2) an average monthly volume of 6000 copies per machine.

What if you don't meet these requirements? Don't worry about it—Mr. Bruning has a plan flexible enough to lead you back to a reasonable plateau anyway.

How much can you save with the Fleet Plan? Only your Bruning man knows. Give him a call. He's listed under Bruning or Addressograph Multigraph in the telephone directories of 155 major cities. Or write Dept. A. Mt. Prospect, Illinois.



Bruning is a U. S. Reg. Trademark of A. M. Corp.

Relief is coming for the Boston commuter.



American Airlines' Boston Jet Express

"Coffee, tea or planes?"



EASTERN'S PARRY

AMERICAN'S THRUST Beware of those guys at the gates with clipboards.

shuttle may be in for a fight before long. "We see these guys standing at our gates with clipboards, making notes," says one Eastern man in Washington. "We know who they are." Eastern takes the position that the Jet Express isn't any way to run an air shuttle. Striking back, its own ads are featuring a stewardess who asks: "Coffee, tea or planes?"

WALL STREET

Taxing the Tape

Because of the Northeast's blizzard, the New York Stock Exchange held an abbreviated session one day last week. with the result that trading for the day amounted to only 6,400,000 shares Even that would have been unusually brisk as recently as 1965, but not any more. In the early weeks of 1967, Wall Street has seen Big Board stocks change hands faster than ever before.

Trading, merely hectic last year, has turned almost frantic. So far this year, market volume has averaged 9,900,000 shares a day v. last year's record daily average of 7,500,000 shares. In all, volume has reached 10 million shares on no fewer than 18 of the year's 29 trading days.

The upsurge in trading is in part a seasonal phenomenon: because of yearend tax-loss selling and bonuses, many investors are left with money for buying stocks. And last year's stock-market plunge left a number of issues at bargain prices. Showing renewed confidence in the economy, large institutional buyers have charged back into the market, an example that has encouraged individual investors to do the same.

In the long run, there is little doubt that the U.S. public's affluence, population growth and ever-increasing inter-

est in stocks have made big-volume trading more or less permanent. At least Wall Street is acting on that assumption. Bache & Co., for example, has acquired a Univac 494 geared to a 20 millionshares-a-day market. When that day comes, it will be interesting to see how the New York Stock Exchange itself chooses to cope with it. On busy days, its two-year-old ticker already flashes stock transactions as fast as the human eve can read them-and yet this year it has run as many as 19 minutes behind.

CORPORATIONS

Adding to the Records

Well into 1967, U.S. corporate leaders are still adding up very handsome figures for 1966. Items:

Pan Am, which was spared the 43day machinists' strike, soared on full seats and heavy military charters. The strike did cost it a \$12 million payment to rival TWA and the other four affected lines under a mutual aid pact, but profits nevertheless increased 61% to \$84 million, Flying into 1967, Pan Am got a big boost last month when it finally won permission as the only nondomestic carrier to fly its international passengers across the U.S.

▶ Alcoa shrugged off the Administration's price-hike rollback of October 1965, came through 1966 with sales up 18%, profits up an astonishing 40%, to \$106 million. Alcoa, the world's largest aluminum producer, last month led the industry to a modest price increase, which President John D. Harper insists is necessary to give the ebullient industry one thing it lacks: "a more adequate return on invested capital."

▶ General Motors had its second best year in history, even though its 1966 sales fell 6.8% behind 1965's record. Dollar sales eased only 2.4%, but profits, beset by higher costs, slumped 16% to \$1.8 billion. Ford, too, felt the chill: profits down 12% to \$621 million despite record sales. Looking ahead, G.M.'s board gave 1967 a vote of confidence last week, maintained the company's 85¢ quarterly stock dividend.

Anaconda prospered on high world copper prices and swelling U.S. demand. Through a nearly strike-free year, the company's sales surged to ten figures (\$1.2 billion) for the first time, while earnings swelled by 67% to \$132 million. In the fourth quarter, profits rose 116% over the same period in 1965. ▶ U.S. Steel, which surprised Wall Street last fall by raising its dividend from 50¢ to 60¢, was not being overconfident after all: even though the company's profits slipped 11% to \$249 million for all of 1966, earnings re-bounded 22% in the fourth quarter. "About what we expected," smiled Chairman Roger Blough, who saw the surge as a sign that the industry's major sales problem-the big steel inventories built up by its customers during 1965had about run its course.

▶ Union Carbide, second only to Du Pont in chemicals, achieved its fifth straight record year, with profits up 2% to \$231 million on sales of \$2.2 billion, despite what Chairman Birny Mason Jr. called "adverse factors"mostly strikes-which brought on a fourth-quarter squeeze. Mason's continuing expansion program is moving Carbide close to Du Pont, whose 1966 earnings fell 5% to \$389 million.

▶ R. J. Reynolds, the No. 1 tobacco company, raised its 1966 earnings by 3.4% to a record \$138 million-with a lot of help from sales of non-tobacco products (Hawaiian Punch juice, Chun King foods). Despite the health furor, there is plenty of fire in the company's smokes. Its Camels and Salems re-mained at the top of their markets, while Winston edged out American Tobacco's Pall Mall for the first time as the best-selling brand of any kind.

▶ Weyerhaeuser Co. ended its first year under the founder's great-grand-son, President George H. Weyerhaeuser. 40. with sales up 15% to a record \$838 million. The timber giant's earnings were down 4.4% to a second-best \$79 million-chopped by the housing slump and suspension of the 7% investment tax credit, which cost the company \$1.7 million in the last quarter. National Dairy Products' sales of its

many famous brands (Kraft, Sealtest) rose 12% last year to \$2.3 billion, securing the food processor's spot among the \$2 billion-plus corporate elite. The company's president and new (since October) chief executive officer, Gordon Edwards, complained that though earnings reached a record \$73 million, higher milk prices kept profit growth to only 5%.

Merrill Lynch, biggest U.S. brokerage house, really earned its Wall Street

STOCKBROKER TO KNOW



Meet Carl Riley's 13 good reasons for serving his customers well

Responsibility and hard work are meaningful words for both Mr. and Mrs. Carl Riley. He is a stockbroker in our Akron office and father of twelve.

For eleven years Carl Riley has worked hard to help individuals and institutions achieve their investment goals. To help corporations grow he travels widely, arranging financings, mergers and acquisitions.

When he leaves for work his family's hopes, dreams and ambitions go with him. But Carl Riley knows success does not depend on a single order. Even a large one. His secret? Build a large group of satisfied customers, Serve them effectively year in, year out.

Not all our 900 partners, managers and brokers have twelve children. But each has his share of personal responsibilities. They know our future hinges on just one thing—how well we do our job for you.

This philosophy of doing business is one reason why they are the Stockbrokers To Know. Visit any of our 50 offices coast to coast, Learn what responsibility and hard work can do for your investment program.

The Riley family (clockwise): Carl Riley, Carol 22, Mary 10, Elizabeth 7, Larry 13, Joan 19, Mrs. Riley, Meg 18 months, Dan 21, Kathryn 17, Colleen 9, Donna 15, Pat 23, Bridget 5.

The Reley's line on a lorty acre farm in a suburb of Akron in an attractive house they remodeled to fit the needs of their large family. Carl Riley is a native of Akron, Ohio, and began his business career in the linancing subsidiary of one of the nation's leading rubber companies. He joined our firm in 1956, the has lectured on investments at the University of Akron and is a divergent of numerous computations and relies consociations. PAINE WEBBER JACKSON & CURTIS

The New York Stock Exchange

NEW YORK 25 Broad Street 425 Park Avenue BOSTON 24 Federal Street Prudential Tower CHICAGO 208 S. LaSalle Street LOS ANGELES

ARDO, ANN, RRIOR, ARIDATION ARRAND BEVERT HELS CENTEAN COLLARIES, CONCORD DALAS DITROTT DULTH ERE CARDIN CITY GRAND RAFBS HARTIO HODGITHON HOUND INDIANAMOUS HONG, HOLD HAN HARGUETTE MERCED MINVALKE MINNAFOLIS MISSIGON PARADINA PASHACION VINISAM FROVERIN HODGITSTER ST. PAUL, SAN BENARDING, SAN PERGESON SANTA BREBERG, SANTA HOUNDES, SPENCHEIR VIRGINAL WASHINGTON VINISAM HODGITSTER.

TIME, FEBRUARY 17, 1967

sobriquet, "The Thundering Herd," having charged through the turbulent 1966 market with profits up 40%, to 1 543 million on revenues of 2827 million. President James Thomson said he was still "strongly opposed" to the highwant—and he can afford to be. One by deal, Howard Hughes's 5566 million sale of TWA stock, alone earned the Herd a \$2,900,000 fee.

PRICES

Not as Fast, Not as Fierce

The Administration may have quietly laid to rest its oft-proclaimed, of t-abused 3.2% wage-price "guideposts" last month, but it din dot entirely give up the idea of restraint. As far as prices go, warned the President's Council of Economic Advisers, there are still plenty of areas "about which guidepost questions might be raised." The questions, and a flock of the old familiar Administration telegrams, flew last week in one of those areas: gasoline prices.

Two weeks ago several major suppliers increased the price they charge dealers by six-tenths of 1e per gal., or about 2.5%. Except on the West Coast, which has long been a price-war battleground, the increase has become general over most of the nation—meaning that motorists will be paying 1e per gal, more

for their gas.

Hold the Line. The Administration's reaction, when it came at midweek, did not seem as fast—or a firete—as in past price-increase attempts. Messages to the major suppliers. Messages to the major suppliers. Messages to the Cabo but from Acting Interior Secretary Charles F. Luce, who mentioned "preserports" of the hitses and urged that they be rescrided in view of "the national interest in stable prices." To companies including Humble Oil, went requests to "hold the line."

Some of the suppliers agreed to talk it over with Interior, but there were signs that the industry would hold its own line rather than the Administration of the state of the

ers have been ansious to beef up their profit margins ever since 1965, when a long and costly series of price wars finally faded suary. Though retail prices, excluding taxes, indeed rose nearly 4% during 1966 to about 22.14 per gal—matching the high 1957 level—the suppliers have a number of problems. Demand continues strong and refineries are being forced to pay more thanking the signal of the prices are being forced to pay more thanking the prices are being forced to pay more thanking the prices are the purple of the prices are the purple of the prices at the purple of the purple of

The yearlong rise in gasoline prices may make the current boost less defensible in the Administration's eye than the recent increases pushed through by copper, steel and aluminum producers, a fact to remember, however, is that be paying about the same for gasoline as they did not perfectly and local taxes, now an average 10½ a gallon, grown by 15% in that time.

SALESMEN

Merchant of the Maine Woods

An outdoorsman's hunting ground it may be, but L. L. Bean, Inc. is also an efficiency expert's nightmare. It stashes incoming mail in shirt boxes. Once it lost \$125,000 in business when a list of 40,000 would-be customers was mis-



L. L. BEAN
One sportsman deserves another.

takenly destroyed. Under a garish, multicolorde letterhead, its owner once answered a formal approximation are one seaswered a formal approximation and or less. When he died of a heart allment of less. When he died of a heart allment of the season of the season

Bean believed, and was obviously content in proving, that "it takes a sportsman to design equipment for sportsmen," For more than 50 years, the flinty, down-East salesman peddled wilderness wares of his own making to grizzled backwoodsmen as well as fugitives from Abercrombie & Fitch. Among those who bought his snowshoes, fishing tackle and what have you were Bernard Baruch, Eleanor Roosevelt, Babe Ruth, Doris Day and Amy Vanderbilt. To meet the demand, Bean employed 120 workers, also maintained a 24-hour-aday, 365-day-a-year ("When hunters need something, they want it right

away") retail outlet. But 80% of his sales were mail orders, generated by a quaint, cluttered catalogue that utterly delighted its 400,000 readers.

Loud Whistle. The semiannual catalogue, as fascinating for prose as for merchandise touted, contained more than 400 items ranging from Bean's Improved Sandwich Spreader to a collapsible bait bucket. Many of the goods Bean designed himself; most he personally tested on the trails. In a spare, hardsell style that would be instructive to many an advertising copywriter, the catalogue once plugged a Combination Compass, Match Case and Whistle by noting that "the Whistle is loud enough to be heard a long distance." Bean's Deer Toter, a stretcher ingeniously rigged to a bicycle wheel, was described as a contrivance on which "your deer looks so much better than when dragged over the ground." The catalogue also promoted Bean's two highly successful books. One of them, Hunting, Fishing and Camping, a slender, lore-packed manual, sold 150,000 copies, contains duplicate chapters so woodsbound readers can clip parts out, still leave the tome intact. The other, a rambling, disjointed autobiography, is entitled simply My Story.

The story really began when L. L. Bean was 39. The orphaned son of a Maine horse trader, he had until then bounced from job to job. But he was an avid woodsman, and in 1912, while trudging on wet, blistered feet through the forest, he suddenly hit upon the idea of a boot with a rubber bottom attached to a leather top. From that inspiration came the famous "Maine Hunting Shoe"-which a hunter, Bean later boasted, "might like better than his wife." Once in business, Bean gradually expanded into other lines, and his factory grew into a labyrinth of makeshift additions and rickety dumb-waiters.

Haphazard as it was, Bean's business had as invaluable assets his own Yankee frugality and early-American honesty. When somebody suggested that he carry \$70 eiderdown parkas, Bean snapped for his properties of pushing new sales, he urged customers to return worn-out Maine Hunting Shoes for refurbishing. Throwing away used boots, he advised, "is about the same as throwing away a five-dollar bill."

Expansive Suspenders, Bean's two sons and two grandsons, who plan to carry on the business with little change. helped him over the years. But Bean remained active until his death, afflicted by little more than a slight deafness that often made him amplify his voice even beyond its usual foghorn level. Asked not long ago if he had plans for ex-pansion, Bean bellowed: "Yes, we have some suspenders in the catalogue." The catalogue was his pride and joy, and Bean recently read galley proofs of the 100-page spring 1967 edition, which came out last week-the day after its originator's simple funeral in his beloved snow-covered Maine woods.



The motion picture was produced by Reid Ray Film Industries, St. Paul, Minn., for H. & A. Selmer, Inc., Elkhart, Indiana, manufacturer of band instruments.

33 $\frac{1}{3}$, TOP 10, AND 920 ON THE DIAL WAS ALL HE CARED ABOUT MUSIC

THEN, SOMEONE MADE A MOVIE

Mothers and fathers might say the film was very informative. Teachers could call it an involving experience. Salesmen would say it's a selling movie. After a kid sees it, he wants to make music. And the important two words in that sentence are he wants.

Movies move people.

Motion pictures are good for reaching people who can't or don't take the time to think about things you want

them to think about. A movie preempts their time and gives them the food for thought, very carefully prepared.

To learn how little a movie might cost, and how to go about getting all the audience you want, talk with a motion picture producer.

Tell him your communications ob-

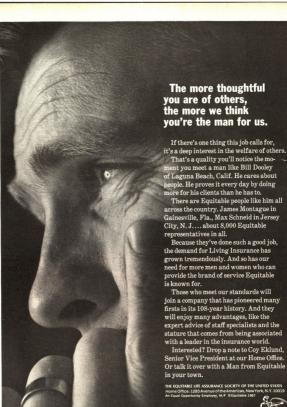
Kodak, who makes the film that

makes any movie possible, has much information on teaching, training, selling, and informing people with movies.

We'll send you a free booklet— Movies Move People—if you'll write.

Motion Picture and Education Markets Division EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY Rochester, N.Y.





LIVING INSURANCE...FROM FQU

WORLD BUSINESS

ITALY

Rewards from Rivals

Long on nerve if sometimes short of cash, Italy's state-owned petroleum combine, ENI (for Ente Nazionale Idrocarburi), elbowed its way into the international petroleum business by adventurous gambles. Buying huge shipments of Soviet oil, it also offered cutrate competition to Western oil majors for drilling and refining rights in Africa. Asia. Just over a year ago, ENI created a subsidiary, Snam Progetti,* to build refineries, pipelines and petrochemical plants-even for rivals. Quickly eatching on, Progetti is now busy with \$360 million of construction projects on four continents. Last week the yearling firm opened a U.S. branch in Manhattan, partly at the urging of such American oil firms as Esso, Phillips and Amoco, for whom it has been building abroad.

Milan-based, Progetti capitalizes on speed, sharp flagring and salesmushin. The company snatched a deal for a \$51 in the company snatched a deal for a \$61 in the company snatched a deal for a \$61 in the company snatched a deal for a \$61 in the company snatched and snatched a \$61 in the company snatched and snatched a \$61 in the company has a \$61 in the company has also pushed into the 21 introduced snatched and \$61 in the company has also pushed into the European market with a \$61,000.000 tasterown the company has a snatched as \$61 in the company has a snatche

Heading up 7,800 worthwhile employees, Progetti's General Manager Franco Salimbeni. 39, shuttles constantly between far-flung sites to keep things moving. "That way I know what the problems are before they are reported to me." he explains.

Having the Italian government as chief stockholder of parent ENI also helps. Two state agencies, Mediobanca and Istituto Mobiliare Italiano last week agreed to lend Zambia 530 million to pay Progetti for an oil pipeline from landlocked Zambia to Dar es Salam on the Tanzania coast.

JAPAN

Ubiquitous Mitsui

Japan's Misui & Co., Ltd., manufactures nothing. It is, instead, one of the globe's great middlemen. "If anyone anywhere in the world has anything to sell or buy," says a recent company ad, "we are at his service." Misui make good on that promise business ventures of every kind. Last year the 300-year-old firm turned an SSI, million profit by handling trans-

* So named because it grew out of the engineering projects (in Italian, progetti) division of the former Società Nazionale Metanodotti, another ENI subsidiary. actions totaling \$4.5 billion, solidifying itself in the process as the biggest of Japan's 6,400 trading companies.

All-purpose trading companies are to Japan's economy what the convention industry is to Atlantic City's. Since home-grown resources are limited, it is possible to prosper only by furing outside were originally established to move goods from one area of Japan to another, the larger ones now concentrate on international trade as well, deserve much of the credit for postwar Japan's the world's fifth birgs. Jeb. 109 streeping to the world's fifth birgs where the prover, Felly 80% of Japan's burgeoning brower, Fully 80% of Japan's burgeoning.

buttons, handles over 5,000 different commodities through a global network of 90 offices in 55 countries. Says one company executive proudly: "We deal in everything but human beings,"

In recent months Mitsui has set up the sale of Japanese hydroelectric turbines and pumps in Australia, contracted for a Tokyo-engineered ammonia and urea plant in Pakistan, negotiated with General Electric for construction of Japan's first demonstration power reactor. By acquiring the necessary patents, winning the interest of Japanese industrialists and arranging financing, Mitsui is almost entirely responsible for Japan's blooming petro-sponsible for Japan's blooming petro-



PRESIDENT MIZUKAMI



At your service with just about anything for anyone anywhere.

exports and imports are handled by its

Know-How & Know-Where, Mitsui accounts for more than 10% of the nation's foreign trade, a success story rooted in its corporate history. For generations, the company was part of the vast, family-held Mitsui Bussan combine, one of the powerful zaibatsuliterally, financial cliques-that long dominated the Japanese economy. So much a part of the Japanese military establishment were the zaibatsu that the U.S. broke them up in 1945. But the trading company itself, under ambitious, soft-spoken President Tatsuzo Mizukami, 63, has once again made the ubiquitous "Mitsui man" synonymous with aggressive, no-nonsense enterprise.

Turning know-how and know-where to the advantage of its Japanese corporate clients, Mitsui & Co. scours the globe for new technological processes, untapped sources of raw materials and new sales markets. When deals are negotiations, then handles details ranging from warehousing to customs clearance to distribution, Mitsui has specialists in everything from bridges to

chemical industry. In one of its biggest joint ventures to date, the trading company has arranged to deliver almost a billion dollars' worth of Australian iron ore to Japanese industry over the next 20 years. And through two dummy companies. Mitsui has established a

trading toe hold in Red China. A Working Tool. The largest share of the parent company's business is done with the U.S. through a ten-month-old subsidiary called Mitsui & Co. (U.S.A.). Inc., which, with headquarters in Manhattan's Pan Am Building and branches in eight other cities, handled some \$420 million in trade during its first six months alone. For years, a significant chunk of Mitsui's business has come from "off shore trading" deals involving the U.S. and countries other than Japan. In one case, Mitsui shipped U.S. machinery to Brazil, which in turn sent coffee to Sweden, which for its part exported glassware to the U.S. Because Japanese trading companies are so well suited for such complicated transactions. the president of Mitsui, U.S.A., Sueyuki Wakasugi, predicts that they may well become "a working tool of America's international marketing.



CINEMA



MENKEN'S "LIGHTS"



EMSHWILLER'S "RELATIVITY"

Art of Light & Lungcy:

The New Underground Films

Sunset. A blue Buddha dissolves into a large grey Teddy bear that weeps tears the size of a quarter. A little girl stabs a pig. A little boy urinates. Sixty white gloves run run run across a table. Bits of broken plaster abruptly assemble themselves into a bust of Dante. An egg cracks and marbles tumble out. A python oozes lazily around a large transparent bowl in which a child is huddled. Beside a giant telescope stands an old man, his ears blazing like light bulbs. On a narrow cot, a nude woman sits giggling and jiggling while an enormous, sinister horseshoe crab. . . Most people would call it a night-

mare. Lloyd Williams, the 26-year-old New Yorker who created this sequence of images, calls it a work of art. The startling thing is that a great many Americans now agree with him. After five years of lurid reports about an "un-U.S. moviegoers derground cinema,' have caught the show. For the first time, a large audience has tuned in on experimental film and is beginning to believe what a far-out few have been saying for years: the movies are enter-

Will retinal music re-educate the human eye? ing an era of innovation that attempts

to change the language of film and reeducate the human eye. Image & Movement. The Marat of

the revolution is Moviemaker (The Brig) and Movie Critic (Village Voice) Jonas Mekas, 44, a shy man with long greasy hair who looks like a slightly soiled Elijah. In print and in person, Mekas passionately proclaims the death of the film as an industry and the birth of the film as an art. "The new cinema is passion," he says, "the passion of the free creative act." The old cinema, as Mekas sees it, was esthetically no more than an extension of the theater. The new cinema, though it will also tell stories, will be essentially a cinema of image and movement composed by film poets. "The new cinema is an art of light," says Mekas grandly, "and it is bursting on the world like a new dawn."

At first blush, it seemed a dirty-fingered dawn. Two months ago, Mekas and some film-making friends leased an art house in midtown Manhattan to present The Chelsea Girls (TIME, Dec. 30), a 3½-hour experimental peekture by Pop Painter Andy Warhol. Exclusively, explicitly and exhaustively, the film depicts homosexuality, Lesbianism. and drug-taking, and a majority of the critics (most of them over 40) found it dirty, dull and on-and-onanistic. But moviegoers (most of them under 30 and simply prurient) stood in long lines to buy the scene. All over the U.S., distributors suddenly sat up and begged for prints. In the next six months, The Chelsea Girls will be shown in at least 100 theaters-in addition to numerous college film societies. It figures to gross at least \$1,000,000. With that one blow the barricades

fell, and the avant-garde came storming through. Robert Downey's Chafed Elbows, the shaggy-surreal saga of a Village idiot who hopes to get rich quick by persuading female midgets to use contact lenses as contraceptives, opened in a Lower East Side cin bin that was soon crammed by the cab trade from uptown. And Shirley Clarke's Jason. a harrowing 120-minute interview with a black male prostitute, was offered a midtown opening as a hard-eyed cautionary tale and a surefire succès de

Creating with Clorox. To most moviegoers, these films will look like nothing they have ever seen before, even though avant-garde cinema has been around for a long time-at least since the early '20s, when Luis Bunuel and Man Ray began making surrealistic



NELSON'S "WATERMELONS"



VANDERBEEK'S "BLACKS & WHITES" Or will the vision be obscured by a dirty-fingered dawn?



SMITH'S "FLAMING CREATURES"

Is Little Budget Rent-A-Car System making a dumb mistake?



panies. Right? DAILY CAR RENTAL COST COMPARISON

BUDGET Rate Including Gas \$7 per day-9¢ per mile		SOME OTHER COMPANIES Rate Including Gas \$11 per day-11¢ per mile		
Daily Rental (Chevrolet Impa	la or Equal)	\$	7.00	\$11.00
Mileage Charge @ 70 miles per day national average	70 miles × 9¢ =	\$	6.30	70 miles × 11¢ = \$ 7.70
Total Daily Rental Cost		s	13.30	\$18.70

Our rates are lower when you buy your own gas-Chevrolet Impala for \$7 a day and 6¢ a mile * or a Chevrolet Chevelle for \$6 a day and 6¢ a mile*. We make free reservations to any of our 400 world-wide offices and honor major credit cards, but have one of our own. Send the coupon below for an application.

BUSINESSMEN! Looking for an unusual opportunity? Despite our fantastic growth, many cities are still available for locally owned and operated Budget Rent-A-Car franchises. To get the facts write Director of Marketing at address below.

Save up to 40%



We feature the 1967 Chevrolet Impala where everything new that could happen . . . happened

Budget Rent-A-Car Corp 35 E. Wacker Dr., Chica Gentlemen: I'd like a Bu- form and a wallet size li numbers.	T. ne an application tions and phone
NAME	
ADDRESS	

* Rates vary in some areas. WRITE: VALUABLE FRANCHISES AVAILABLE

This advertisement is neither an offer to sell mor a collectation of offers to buy any of these securities

NEW ISSUE

February 9, 1967

\$50,000,000

J. C. Penney Credit Corporation 53/8% Debentures due February 1, 1987

Price 99.625% and accrued interest

Copies of the Praspertus may be obtained from any of the secreal underwriters, including the understripend, only so States in which such underwriters are qualified to at at dealers on recognition and in which the Praspertus may legally be distributed.

The First Boston Corporation

Kailm, Luch & Co.

Breatting Billin, Cuion Securities & Co.

Gardinan Study. S. Co.

Gardinan Study. S. Co.

Gardinan Study. S. Co.

Lehman Brothers

Lobe, Blander, & Co.

Lehman Brothers

Lobe, Blander, & Co.

Merriell Lynch, Feever, Fenzer & Smith

Piner, Webber, Judson & Currin

Studeness Brothers A Huttler

Sonik Webber Studientic Graparatio

students: opportunity

(An invitation to college, graduate and part-time students)

You can earn substantial amounts of money throughout the year —and gain practical business experience—by making TIME, LIFE and SPORTS LILLUSTRATES subscriptions available to students. No previous experience necessary; no paperwork and billing involved you will be given free selling supplies, make liberal commissions and set your own working hours. (You may also participate in special projects and marketing research at extra fees.)

For more than 30 years, TIME Inc. has authorized students as its representatives on campuses. Commission earnings have helped thousands of students underwrite portions of their educational expenses. If you are interested, you are invited to apply to the Time Inc. College Bureau, TIME & LIFE BLOG.

Rockefeller Center, New York, N.Y. 10020, enclosing this notice with your letter. If you're eligible, and your application is accepted you'll be notified immediately and receive your sales materials and instructions promptly.



Since 1810 America's great straight Rye whiskey



Makes the best Manhattans Sours and Old Fashioneds

DLD OVERHOLT

A. OVERHOLT & CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO

86 PROOF

movies in Paris. But a substantial movement became possible only in the late '50s, when motion-picture technology took an exciting new turn. Film increased in sensitivity: cameras, lights, recording equipment diminished in size, weight and cost. Suddenly, almost any-body could make movies, and nothing. Hundreds of young men and women began to make them.

en began to make them.

Most of the new moviemakers agree that what matters is not the story a film screen. To vary and to vitalize their images, they do just about everything but what George Eastman had in mind. They tilt the camera, turn it upside down, juggle it, wave it around, run it in slow motion, run it in fast motion, run it thackwards, run it out of focus, intercut images so fast that the mind cannot register what the eye perceives.



JONAS MEKAS Storming through the barricades.

They paint the film, seratch it with knives, bleach it with Clarox, bake it in an oven, grow mold all over it. They correspose it, undercapose it, triple-expose it, superimpose three film tracks on a fourth, mix black and white, sepia and full color in the same shot. They split the sereen into a dozen segments. They use a dozen projectors and a dozen sound tracks simultaneously.

Such kooky methods have produced some kooky movies. Los Angeles' Tom Anderson made a six-minute film in which the camera does nothing but stare at a melting sundae. New York's Stan VanDerBeek made a five-minute animation (Blacks and Whites, Days and Nights) that does nothing but illustrate dirty limericks. New York's Tony Conrad made a 30-minute movie that presents to the eye nothing but bright blank frames interspersed with solidblack frames that more and more frequently recur and recur until the spectator is confronted by an incessant and infuriating flicker that can drive him out of the theater with a splitting headache.

Through a Proctoscope. Other films offer other reasons for discreet retreat —and for police censorship, although in

AtlanticRichfieldCompany

has 13,000 service stations in 24 states.

"Who needs service stations?"



About all Atlantic Richfield Company can offer his transportation is a cool drink of water. Because all 13,000 of our service station dealers are devoted to automobile service. So devoted, in fact, that nine of them have won the Brand Names "Retailer of the Year" Award in the last 13 years. But when our horsy friend takes to wheels, he might be interested to know that our stations provide 6 million gallons of gasoline and 150,000 quants of motor oils a day. That 250 million stops were made at our stations last year by American drivers. And, that the Atlantic Richfield Company really believes that the main job of a service station is to provide service.

Award bisted to if motor drivers. service RICHFIELD hia, Pa.









Steel Shapes Saratoga Springs Center



Newcomer to the country's summer music festivals is the Saratoga Performing Arts Center. It is the home of the New York City Ballet (George Balanchine, Director) in July, and The Philadelphia Orchestra (Eugene Ormandy, Music Director) in August.

The fan-shaped amphitheater seats 5,100 people under roof, with the sides and rear open to the air and the lovely upstate New York setting. An additional 7,000 people can sit under the skies on the sloping lawns, and hear and see

the performances. The stage house can store 104 sets of scenery.

The steel frame of the Center was specially designed to blend acoustical and visual perfection. Sight lines to the stage are unobstructed from every seat missile. And even from the lawn, only slender steel columns stand between audience and stage. Steel not frusses, the bridges to the balcony, and the steel-framed acoustical canopy over the orchestra are light and airy in appearance.

Bethlehem supplied the steel for the Saratoga Center. Bethlehem also furnishes steel for schools and apartments, for automobiles and appliances and countless other products.

Saratoga Performing Arts Center was designed by the architectural and engineering firm of Vollmer Associates. Structural steel was fabricated and erected by James McKinney & Son. General contractor: LA. Swyer, Co. Inc.

BETHLEHEM STEE











THE BRAKHAGES

Aces as well as kinks and queans.

most parts of the U.S. the censors are in retreat too. The nude human figure. male or female, is a favorite subject of study for the new moviemakers. They look at it frequently, and sometimes with good artistic reason-as in Relativity, where Film Maker Ed Emshwiller implies the primordial relation of man to woman by superimposing a tiny photograph of his hero on the belly of a huge nude. Too often, though, they simply look at it and drool. Jack Smith's four-year-old Flaming Creatures, an incredibly tedious parody of a sexploitation picture, demonstrates how easy it is to fall asleep in the steamy midst of an hour-long transvestite orgy. Barbara Rubin's Christmas on Earth, in which an even steamier orgy is photographed, pretends to consider sex as a cosmic metaphor and looks as if it had been shot through a proctoscope.

Most of the new film makers are as far out as their films. Many of them are poets and painters who belong to the New Bohenia and can be found to the New Bohenia and can be found San Francisco's North Beach. They are apt to wear hair to the shoulders and beards to the ears; some smoke grass and turn on frequently with LSD. A few can count on a small, steady income from film rentals. But most underters as a rule cost less than \$500, feel lucky if they break even.

Inevitably, the kooks and the kinks have given the new cinema a bad press. At the center of the movement, however, stands a creative cluster of imaginative moviemakers. Among them:

Robert Nelson, 36, a 6-ft. 3-in. San

Robert Nelson, 30, a 6-ft. 3-ft. 3-f

the spectator realizes that the watermelon is meant to symbolize the Negro.

Marie Menken, 57, wife of Willard Mass, an avant-garde bard who made some well-known experimental movie in the '40s, is possibly the finest film poet the underground has produced. She has of coolors and a gay will way with a camera that leaves the eye spinning. In Lights, a 51-minute study of Manhattan after dark, she slashes at her subject with a camera as an action painter slashest with a camera as an action painter slashest city breaks up into a wriggling calligracity breaks up into a wriggling calligraphy of flash and fligree.

Kenneth Anger, 34, is the wild man of the movement and one of its most creative craftsmen. A fanatical occurs is, he practices the blood rites of devil worship and has splashed the walk of the solid control of the co

Ron Rice, a hard-living New Yorker who died in 1964 at the age of 29 while shooting a film in Mexico, made the most affecting movie that the new cinema has turned out to date: The Flower Thief, Certainly a vagrant, possibly an imbecile, the film's hero wanders the streets of San Francisco by day, a grown man pulling a little wagon that carries his Teddy bear. At night he goes back to the abandoned factory where a gang of derelicts chases him through the cellars with a terrible silent intensity. As interpreted with a marvelous simplicity by Taylor Mead, a Beat poet, the hero is part Chaplin and part Myshkin -a holy idiot, unaccommodated man.

Stan Brakhage, 37, a husky hypochondriae who lives with his wife and five children in a log cabin in Colorado, has radically rewritten movie gramar. By fragmenting his films into frames, Brakhage has established the frame in cinema as equivalent to the

He made it to the top.



MONY man Clayton Cruise, Jr. Lexington, Kentucky

He got there by becoming an expert on fimancial planning. People now know they'll get an expert's help when they see him about insurance problems. So his services are in demand. He's also tops when it comes to seeking out people with potential to work for MONY. He's helped quite a few men and women get to the top with their own insurance careers. There's still plenty of room at the top at MONY.

M₀NY

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK, NEW YORK, N.Y.

What is the food of love, the voice of angels and soothes the savage breast?

Music.

Don't you need more of it in your home?

You might be interested, then, in the new Time-Liurs Riccouns' program designed to bring you the most distinctive music of each age—from the Baroque to the Twentieth Century—on the highest quality recordings (produced by Angel). In addition, with each album, there's a richly-illustrated companion book illuminating the music and its background—so as to understand it in contexts.

Unlike other record clubs, there's no minimum purchase or obligation to buy, no membership dues or fees. The program is simply designed for your pleasure and needs—whether you want to start a record library, supplement it, or enjoy a new experience in the art of listening. If you need more music in your home, we'll be glad to send you more information, Just write to:

> The Story of Great Music TIME-LIFE RECORDS

Time & Life Building Chicago, Illinois 60611



What's wrong with being old-fashioned?

Polishing our passengers' shoes while they sleep may be a little thing. But it is the little things that help make a voyage great.

On NGL ships there are third and fourth generation crew members whose grandfathers and great grandfathers had worked for the company. They like what they do and do it exceptionally well. Stewards and stev ardesses act as your personal valets and maids. Dining room stewards serve you like skilled butlers. Your food is prepared by chefs who insist on the finest and freshest ingredients and create meals with inspired artistry and painstaking care. These chefs believe that taking time is another important secret of their profession. That the clock often spells the difference between ordinary cooking and haute cuisine

Immaculate cleanliness and meticulous housekeeping are other traditional virtues we cling to. And of all slogans, 'The Customer is Always Right,' expresses best our policy. We admit that doing certain things the old way requires more time and effort—but we think it's worth it and

Old-fashioned as we may be in catering to passengers, in technical innovations the Lloyd is as up-to-date as tomorrow. Stabilizers, radar and all mechanical and navigational equipment are the most modern. So is the airconditioning. Technical excellence, coupled with rigid security standards and sound seamanship explains the unsurpassed safety record of North German Lloyd.

"BREMEN "EUROPA

New York to England . France . Germany Cruises of Distinction Book through your Travel Agent

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD

666 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10019 Chicago . Los Angeles . Toronto NGL ships are of West Germany registry and since 1857 have carried thirteen million passengers across the seven seas. note in music; whereupon he proceeds to make films with frames the way a composer makes music with notes. His Art of Vision, an attempt to do for cinema what Bach did for music with his Art of the Fugue, is an ambitious example of what Brakhage calls retinal music. One problem: to watch the violently flickering flick for 41 hours, a

spectator would require steel eyeballs. Salvation in a Sugar Cube. The front ranks of the avant-garde are rapidly expanding. Stan VanDerBeek, Gregory Markopoulos, Bruce Conner, Robert Breer, Ed Emshwiller and Harry Smith have all done work of a high order. An even newer and no less gifted generation of moviemakers-Ben Van Meter, Ken Jacobs, Bruce Baillie-is rising with a whir. Romantic, rebellious and vaguely worried, the new boys come on like strangers in a world they never scripted. Some of them celebrate the horrors of modern life. They exhibit America as an air-conditioned cemetery for the walking dead, the war in Viet Nam as pure hell, and L.B.J. as a rather silly devil with his tail in hot water.

Some of them, attempting to find salvation in a sugar cube, make some-thing called "psychedelic cinema." Their intention is to reproduce on the screen what they see while they are in the acid bag. Even farther out is something called "expanded cinema" or "mixed-media environments," a sort of avant-garde circus in which movies, theater, recorded music, kinetic sculpture and light paintings are fused into

a single engulfing experience.

Like all other experimental art, the no-longer-underground cinema is sometimes silly or pointlessly shocking. And sooner or later, the experimenters will have to address themselves to what remains the movies' main functionintelligible storytelling. But with all its excesses, the new cinema is bound to stimulate the medium. For one thing, it has already produced a modest but substantial body of exciting work. For another, it serves as a salon des refusés for aspects of the art rejected by the commercial cinema. Even though many Hollywood directors write off the experimenters as no-talent amateurs, some of their notions are already being absorbed into the visual vocabulary of the media. The men who make television commercials, for instance, regularly rent big batches of avant-garde films and ransack them for ideas.

Can the practitioners of the new cinema seriously expect to keep the underground overground? Jonas Mekas is certain that the answer is ves. He has organized a Film-Makers Cooperative to rent experimental films; he has 600 films in his catalogue and a growing list of theaters all across the U.S. lined up to exhibit them, "You might say," Mekas murmurs with a sly little grin, "that the lunatics are taking over the asylum." Nothing necessarily wrong with that. Every so often an art needs to go a little crazy.

In 1959 this Kentucky Tavern was barreled for an 8 year nap





That same year this man owned a pub in New Orleans



8 years made a big difference. Paul Burke became an important star and Kentucky Tavern became America's smoothest tasting Bourbon. Why settle for a 4- or 6-year-old Bourbon when you can have the Old Smoothie...8-year-old Kentucky Tavern.

Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey-86 Proof and 100 Proof Bottled in Bond. Glenmore Distilleries Co., Louisville-Owensboro, Kentucky. \$1966

BOOKS

Opera for a Penny Whistle

THE FUTILE LIFE OF PITO PEREZ by José Rubén Romero, translated by William O. Cord. 151 pages. Prentice-Hall. \$4.95.

On the eve of World War II, a scandalous, enigmatic fictional scamp named Pito Perez suddenly loomed on the Mexican literary landscape. He was modeled after a real-life picaresque oddball named Jesús Pérez Gaona, and was immediately hailed as a personification of the national character. Bloody, absurd, splendid, his story seemed to mirror Mexico. The Futile Life of Pito Perez -his equivalent U.S. name would be something like Penny Whistle Joneswas not so much an instant bestseller as an immediate national classic. Its author, José Rubén Romero, became a figure of renown.* But strangely, until now, Pito remained untranslated.

Pito's Penance, Who is he, really? The Don Quixote of his country? He lacks the illusions of the gaga grandee; besides, he is his sown Sancho Panza, and he doesn't own a horse. One thing is certain, he dy member, but a founding foster brother got most of the milk. It was the same with his first crime—robbing the church poor hox. A confeed-rate got the peos and Pito got the penance. "My life," he says, "is a sad seen neconcel authy so offen at my sort-

* More than a novelist, Romero (1890–1952) was a poet, essayist, lecturer and revolutionary (in the 1911 uprising against Dictator Porfirio Díaz), served as Mexico's Ambassador to Brazil in 1937 and to Cuba from 1938 to 1944.



THE REAL PEREZ & FRIEND
Dialogue between a poet and a madman.



NISEI SALUTING FLAG AT WYOMING INTERNMENT CAMP IN 1943 Eventually too embarrassing for everyone.

row that I have ended up laughing at it myself."

it inwself."

When he is not laughing, he is puzzling over the difference between what he he is told and what he painfully finds out about the way things really are. As et down with disaming simplicity by the standard of the standard out about the way things really are. As the standard out a between a poet and a madman." His travels with what he calls his "prodigious flute," a pipe whittled from batter of Michoacán and always take him back to the village of Santa Clara del Cobre, his bitterly loved and hated birthplace. Lear's Feol. No out follows they his

Michoacán and always take him back to the village of Santa Clara del Cobre, Lear's Fool. No one follows this pieeyed piper, and he follows no one; his most faithful companion is the skeleton of a woman, the least troublesome kind of female from his point of view. In every town he knows the jails, the madhouses, the cantinas and the churches. He wears rags sewn with tiny bells, each of which tinkles a note that in his mind symbolizes the special vice of each place he has visited. He is a spiv, and his roguish capacity for survival unites him with Ulysses, Tom Jones and Huckleberry Finn. Yet Pito remains the faithful son of both Catholicism and the anticlerical tenets of the Mexican Revolution. At his most sacrilegious, he testifies to the faith; at his antisocial worst, he demonstrates that the republic offers the good life to its citizens. He reassures the Catholic, the republican and the mestizo: he is no atheist who would destroy the church or anarchist who would destroy the state. Like Lear's Fool, he demonstrates the madness of the King, but neither would nor could leave his

Should Mexicans ever send a philosophical Peac Corps into the urban sprawl north of their own country, the missionaries will certainly carry in their saddlebags The Faulte Life of Pito Percz. Meanwhite, Pito should be pressed into the hands of any tourists, State Departtion of the properties of the properties of the their from the confident certifieds of U.S. If it into the philosophical complextities that its own of the border.

A Lapse of Democracy

AMERICA'S CONCENTRATION CAMPS by Allan R. Bosworth. 283 pages. Norton. \$5.95.

In February 1942, two months after Pearl Harbor, U.S. troops began herding 110,000 West Coast Japanese Americans out of their homes and into internment camps scattered throughout the Western states. The wholesale roundup, ordered by Franklin D. Rosevelt, made a kind of simplistic military sense. After all, the Pacific Coast and been cornally—International Company of the Pacific Coast of the Pacific Coast

The danger, it turned out, was nonexistent. In this strident attack on the wartime sequestration, Allan R. Bosworth, 65, a retired U.S. Navy captain, points out that no Japanese American arga number of the interners volunarga number of the interners volunture of the interner solunposed solely of Nisci, and they set an enviable combar record in Italy. The regiment became the most decorated fighting unit in U.S. history.

There are even more embarrassing footnotes. After Pic. Satlan Munemori was posthumously awarded the Medal of Honor, the citation of her son's hero-time reached Mrs. Munemori behind the Munranar, Calif. The Americana Legion canceled the charters of all Japanese American posts. In California in 1942, State Attorney General Earl Warren, campaigning for Governor, urged votcampaigning for Governor and California (National California (Nationa (Nationa

By 1944, when it became clear that the U.S. was about to win the war, the detention of the Japanese finally proved too embarrassing for everyone. Although the Supreme Court had upheld

TIME, FEBRUARY 17, 1967



"We climbed this fabulous lighthouse and there it wasall emerald and turquoise and little white roofs." That's Bermuda!



of Bermuda from take. Green islands, beaches. All set in the turquoise, sunwarmed waters, close

You can see the incredible panorama again, from a hilltop lighthouse, That is, if you're not already indulging in the mul-

titude of pleasures Bermuda has to offer. Romping on pink, soft sands. Or racing into its crystal clear water. Sailing on green seaside golf courses. Fishing for its famous game fish. Smashing a tennis ball across one of its excellent courts.

Adventure awaits you out at the coral reefs that surround Bermuda's beaches,

Dive below and tiny, brightly coloured fish will literally eat out of your hand. Or see

Bermuda's history is colourful, too, and you go. You'll see gold and emeralds recovered from Spanish galleons wrecked on those same coral reefs. You'll explore old forts where the days of long ago are recreated. And you'll see beach caves and coves that once were pirates' hideouts.

Nighttime brings out more colour still. Dine on a verandah over the harbour, or on a lawn where torches flare. Then feel the excitement build up as night goes on. There's clinking of ice and a mounting of

Bermuda

laughter in cosy little pubs and taverns, At hotels and night spots steel bands throb, hot calvpso groups belt out their saucy able acrobatics. The singing, the laughter, the dancing continue far into Bermuda's sweet-scented night.



Follow the fun to Bermuda. You'll find it wherever you stay. At large resort hotels. At unique Bermuda guest houses. At cottage colonies or housekeeping cottages. Ask your travel agent in the U.S. or Canada, Or write Bermuda: 610 Fifth Avenue, New York 10020 . 6 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago 60602,



"We'll have a Hennessy Very Superior Old Pale Reserve Cognac, thank you."

Hennessy V.S.O.P. Reserve —
Grande Fine Champagne Cognac...
selected from the largest stocks
of aged cognac brandles in the world.
Compelling reasons why true cognac
connoisseurs look down their noses
at anything but Hennessy.



the constitutionality of the presidential evacuation order, the relocation centers began emptying as suddenly as they had filled. The loss to the internees, who had been allowed to take with them only what they could carry, was estimated at \$400 million, a figure that inmared at \$400 million, a figure that inmared at \$400 million, a figure that in a possessions they over forced to leave behind. After the war, this loss was settled at approximately 100 on the dollar.

In retrospect, the story of the relocation camps adds up to one of the sorriest chapters in U.S. history, one that is only somewhat ameliorated by the fact that the internees were treated decently in the centers. It is a story that bears retelling, but Bosworth is the wrong man to do it. His angry account lacks not only literary grace but balance. As he fullminates against this lapse of democracy, the author descends to the irrationality that caused to



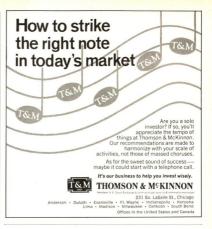
JOHN D. MacDONALD Swift, sayage and successful,

No Need for Irvings

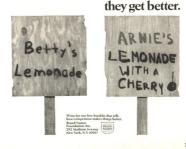
THE LAST ONE LEFT by John Mac-Donald, 369 pages, Doubleday, \$4.95.

During the past 20 years, John D. MacDonald, now 50, has written 600 short stories and 53 books (A Flash of Green. The Girl, the Goldwards and Everything) that have sood 32 million of the Goldwards of the Goldw

Avoid the Unforgiveble. This time, as he has done so often, MacDonald takes off from an actual, contemporary crime. The Last One Left goes back to the 1961 wered of a 60-ft, ketch that burned and sank off the Bahamas, apparently with only one survivor, Skipper Julian Harvey, Three days later, a freighter picked up another survivor, and



Ever notice how when products compete with each other,



Listen to you-know-who on your CBS Radio Station.



SERVE THIS REGION ARE: Illinois Cha WDWS 1400, Chicago WBBM 780, Danville WDAN 1490, Decatur WSOY 1340, Peoria WMBD 1470, Quincy WTAD 930, Rock Island WHBF 1270, Spring field WTAX 1240, Indiana Anderson WHBU 1240 Indiananolis WFRM 1260, Kokomo WIQU 1350, Madison WORX 1270, Marion WMRI 880, Muncie WLBC 1340. South Bend WSBT 960, Terre Haute WTHI 1480, Vincennes WAOV 1450, Kentucky Henderson WSON 860, Hopkinsville WHOP 1230, Lexington WVLK 590, Louisville WINN 1240. Owensboro WOMI 1490, Paducah WPAD 1450, Paintsville WSIP 1490, Whitesburg WTCW 920, Michigan Detroit WJR 760, Escanaba WDBC 680, Grand Rapids WJEF 1230 Kalamazoo WKZO 590, Saginaw WSGW 790, Minne sota Minneapolis-St. Paul WCCO 830, Missouri St. Louis KMOX 1120, New York Buffalo WBEN 930, Elmira WELM 1410 Ohio Canton-Akron WOLD 1950 Cincinnati WNOP 740, Cleveland WERE 1300, Columbus WBNS 1460, Dayton WHIO 1290, Ports mouth WPAY 1400, Youngstown WKBN 570, Penn sylvania DuBois WCED 1420, Erie WWGO 1450, Indiana WDAD 1450, Johnstown WARD 1490, Pitts-burgh-McKeesport WEDO 810, Scranton WGBI 910 State College WRSC 1390, Uniontown WMBS 590, Virginia Charlottesville WINA 1400, Norfolk WTAR 790, Richmond WRNL 910, Roanoke WDBJ 960. Staunton WAFC 900, West Virginia Beckley WJLS 560. Charleston WCHS 580, Fairmont WMMN 920. Huntington WWHY 1470, Parkersburg WPAR 1450. ton WLOH 1490. Welch WOVE 1340, Wheeling WBZE 1470, Wisconsin Green Bay WBAY 1360, Mad ison WKOW 1070, Wausau WXCO 1230

CBS RADIO NETWORK

eleven-year-old girl, Terry Jo Duperrault. Harvey promptly killed himselfeven before the child reported how the debt-burdened skipper had murdered her family and his own wife in a plot to collect \$20,000 in insurance.

Author MacDonald raises the take 5800,000 in untraceable cash, and broadens the cast to include finaging innaciers, tough Fexas lawyers, Cuban celles, beach boys, con men and cops, control of the contr

He seems to write out of an astonbing range of information about art, poblities, corruption, finance. His imagery is shapp, "They were beautiful chitactive and savage as weasels." He is active and savage as weasels." He is included to the savage as weasels. The inight motorgished. Hently falls into the Perry Mason syndrome. To wind the property of the property of the top of the property of the property of the top of the property of the property of the top of the property of the pro

10,000 Hours. MacDonald is so good, in fact, that it is a wonder he is not better. For years, friends and fans have urged him to tackle more serious themes. but MacDonald, who lives comfortably in a gulfside house on Siesta Kev off Sarasota, insists that he is doing exactly what he wants. He feels no need, he says, to write "the Big Book," the kind written by "the Irvings-Irving Wallace, 'Irving' Robbins, 'Irving' Ruark, and that woman, 'Irving' Rand." His own work, he adds, without false modesty, is demanding enough. Anyone else could do it, provided, of course, "that all your life you have read at least two or three good books a week, that you have an IO of 125-plus, that you are in good enough health to endure at least 10,000 sedentary hours, that your opinions are not rehashed fragments of what you have read and listened to, and that you are more intent on telling it true than selling it once it is told." Fortunately

Monkey Fizz

CENTER OF THE STORM: MEMOIRS OF JOHN T. SCOPES by John T. Scopes and James Presley. 277 pages. Holl, Rinehart & Winston, \$5,95.

for MacDonald, he sells what he tells.

In every account, the 1925 trial of John T. Scopes, who was accused of teaching Darwin's theory of evolution in Tennessee schools, is cited as a cultural showdown. The event pitted fundamentalists against religious skeptics, conservatives against radicals, fear of change against freedom of thought. According to the man who was at the cen-



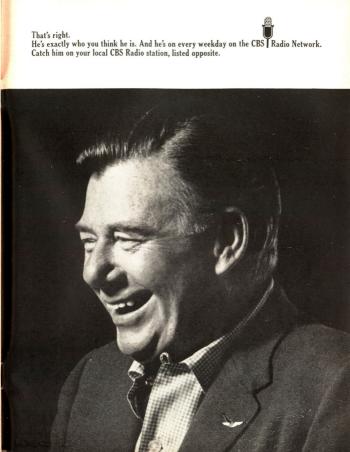
SCOPES
Something for the Palace.

ter of the affair, it was even more than that. In this quietly amused memoir, John T. Scopes recalls it all as a hell of a lot of fun.

Bursting with Ballyhoo. Scopes, 66, still considers himself a freethinker. but he admits that he was chosen to test Tennessee's anachronistic antievolution law because he was the only available high school teacher left in the dusty little mining town of Dayton (pop. 1,800) that summer when local Chamber of Commerce types decided to work up a little publicity for themselves. Called away from a tennis game one hot afternoon, Scopes duly reported to "Doc" Robinson's drugstore, where a bunch of ambitious boosters asked him if he had ever taught evolution. "To tell the truth," says Scopes, who taught high school chemistry and coached the football team, "I wasn't sure I had," But he was an amiable 24-year-old, and he was willing to go along.

Soon Dayton was bursting with ballyhoo. Local stores sold bales of cotton apes and bundles of buttons proclaiming "Your Old Man's a Monkey." Robinson's drugstore featured a "Monkey Fizz." The town's only hostelry, the Hotel Aqua, raised its rates to \$8 a day, and soapboxes sprouted on every corner. Chicago's radio station WGN set up the first nationwide radio hookup to cover the trial in Dayton's bell-towered, red brick courthouse. Bald-pated William Jennings Bryan, munching radishes by the sackful because he was on a diet, starred for the prosecution and sold Florida real estate on the side; Clarence Darrow, in a straw katy and snappy galluses, handled the defense with all the warmth of a cobra.

Just Desserts. The pair of lawyers could have—perhaps should have—done their routine at the Palace. During one involved inquisition, Bryan quoted a Buddhist monk to the effect that Budhism is an "agnostic" religion. Agnos-



(You get to stay.) KINROSS MANTRA **Mundelein College Chicago**



When your son's grades go up... your auto insurance goes down 25% with SAFECO'S Good Student Policy.

Safeco discovered good students make good drivers. Alert, safe drivers. The result may add up to a substantial savings for you parents. And that's on top of any rate reduction you now enjoy. Compact car, multiple car, driver training.

If your son or sons are full-time high school or college students...are in the upper 20% of their class...have a "B" or 3.0 average...or make the Dean's Honor List...you may qualify for up to 25% savings on car insurance.

If your son does not achieve grades that high, but does take driver training courses, you still qualify for substantial

Safeco is the first major company to offer this unusual plan through independent agents. Ask your Safeco agent about Safeco's Good Student Policy. He's listed in the Yellow Pages. As you've always told your son...it pays to study.



Good students make good drivers . . . and smart parents save with SAFECO.

*This Policy is not available in all states. Check your Safeco agent for availability.

TIME, FEBRUARY 17, 1967



You will. Will he?

Maybe you obey stop signs and signals. Some drivers don't. So never assume the right-of-way blindly. Always protect yourself by driving defensively.

If someone

follows you too close, don't speed up. Slow down a little and encourage him to pass. Remember, being in the right isn't enough. You could be dead right.



Watch out for the other guy!





tic Darrow wanted to know what the monk looked like. "How tall was he?" Replied Bryan: "I think he was about as tall as you, but not so crooked."

Inevitably, as Darrow had predicted all along. Scopes was convicted and fined \$100. Just as inevitably, the conviction was reversed in a higher court in the conversed in a higher court is still on the books. Dayton reverted to quiettude: Joarrow went on to further legal dramatics; Scopes himself became an oil-company geologist, retired in 1964 and finally found time to complete retreduce Journalist James Presley.

For Bryan, the Great Commoner, Dayton was the end of a long trail studded with lost causes. He died of "apoplexy" less than a week after the trial, and his supporters instantly elevated him to martyrdom. Scopes feels that Bryan knew he had failed to stem the tide of scientific modernism despite the fact that he had won a fight in court. 'No fair man would judge Bryan's place in history by his actions at Dayton alone," concludes Scopes. "He deserves better." As the man who stirred up the controversy, Scopes wryly comments on his own just desserts. During his last visit to Dayton, in 1960, Robinson's drugstore honored him with a "Scopes Soda-15¢."

Empty Circles

IN ORBIT by Wright Morris. 153 pages. New American Library. \$3.95.

In his 14th novel, Wright Morris recounts a day's events in a small Indiana town just before a twister hits. As a slice of life, the book is thin indeed, and coming from Morris (The Field of Vision, Love Among the Cannibals), it is exasperating. The familiar elements are there: the pointless plot, the Twain tone of Midwest innocence and irony, the fey and the freak who get caught up in the drama. Morris has used them all before, often to great comic effect. This time he has barely bothered to construct more than the outline of a story, leaning on the kitschy existential slogan: "Things just happen. No reason, no reason, just a happening.

What happens is that a high school dropout roars through town on a motorcycle stolen from a friend, and stops long enough to rape a harmless local half-wit. No one cares very much, but gentle ripples of consequence eventually reach the local newspaper editor, a shopkeeper, a waitress, an "alienated" college professor and his wife Charlotte. who is one of those beautiful, charming, spontaneous nature girls so dear to the hearts of intellectual novelists. The sparse action is accompanied by heavy circular symbolism: the motorcycle wheels, the twister, Charlotte's abandoned whirling dance, bees circling around the half-wit in numbers that ought to discourage any rapist. In the end, the reader is left going around in circles too.



just mention my name

THE TRUE OLD-STYLE KENTUCKY BOURBON

What gives Tareyton the taste worth ahtina for?

The charcoal tip.

It actually improves the taste of Tareyton's fine tobacco. So much, that Tareyton is America's #1 charcoal tip cigarette.

